
The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

UNDER BLAZING SUN.

INDIANA BOYS TORTURED BY A FILIPINO BAND.

Exposed Naked to Intense Heat for Nine Consecutive Days—Final Escape and Partial Vengeance—Prices of Wheat and Corn Take Sudden Drop.

Will Bradley of Anderson, Ind., in service in the Philippines, writes home a sensational letter of the capture of a self and two other American volunteers, Frank Brown and Harry Smith, by Filipinos and of their escape. "They were on scouting duty, when they were taken by 150 Filipinos. They were relieved of their money just paid them, stripped of every stitch of their clothing and compelled to stand in the boiling sun for nine consecutive days. They were then told they would be killed and two guards led them into a bamboo thicket. There Brown and Smith managed to get hold of clubs and killed both the guards. The three made fifteen miles that night and got to the American troops. They told their story of being tortured and tortured for nine days, and the officer sent two companies of soldiers over the hills and they captured the band. After the Filipinos had been brought to camp Smith shot and killed four of them.

ENGINE FALLS SIXTY-FOUR FEET.

Jumped Tracks and Carried Engineer and Fireman to Death.

A frightful accident occurred on the Cleveland, Sandusky and Hocking Railroad, resulting in the death of both the engineer and the fireman. Engine No. 36, without a train attached to it, jumped the track on trestle No. 217, between Sardinia and Crooksville, Ohio. The ponderous iron horse plunged into the creek below, a distance of sixty-four feet, and was smashed into scrap iron. In mid-air, Engineer John C. Glavin and the fireman jumped from the falling engine. Glavin struck a rock and every bone in his body was broken. The fireman, D. W. Tharp, struck the water, but was so badly injured that he died in a short time.

FALL IN GRAIN PRICES.

Public Seems to Think Damage to Crops Has Been Overestimated.

R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: The sharp fall of 2 cents in wheat and 4 cents in corn appears to reflect public conclusions, after hearing much evidence, official and unofficial, regarding the extent of injury to both grains. The shipments go on at a quiet and moderate pace—in three weeks from Atlantic ports 5,631,503 bushels of wheat, four included, against 5,535,393 last year; from Pacific ports, 1,091,637 bushels, against 1,278,935 last year, and in corn, 9,220,568 bushels, against 9,289,000 last year. Failures for the week have been 231 in the United States, against 145 last year, and 27 in Canada, against 22 last year.

Conflicts on the Diamond.

The standing of the clubs in the National League is as follows:

Club	W.	L.
Brooklyn	47	20
Pittsburgh	44	24
Cincinnati	43	25
Philadelphia	40	28
St. Louis	38	30
Cleveland	38	30
New York	29	44

Following is the standing in the American League:

Club	W.	L.
Chicago	45	31
Indianapolis	42	34
St. Paul	40	36
Milwaukee	38	38
Cleveland	30	46

Sunk by the Campana.

In a dense fog on the Irish channel the Campana, en route from New York for Liverpool, ran into the Liverpool bar. The battleship, bound for New Zealand, amidships, cutting her in twain. The battleship sank immediately. Seven of the crew were rescued, but it is believed the other eleven members of the ship's company, including the captain, were drowned.

Girl Demands Her Liberty.

Jessie Morrison, who was held without bail at Kettor, Kan., for the murder of Mrs. Olin Castle, applied to the probate court for a writ of habeas corpus, claiming that she is unlawfully held to answer for murder in a case in which she is not sufficient to cause her to be held without bail.

Mob a Disciple of Dowie.

Cyrus B. Fockler, elder in charge of Dowie's Zion Church at Mansfield, Ohio, was caught by a crowd of infuriated citizens, who attempted to give him a coat of tar at the gas house. A quantity of dirty oil, however, was all that was available and Fockler was stripped and smeared with it.

Death in "T" Road Collision.

One person was killed and many others were badly shaken up in a rear-end collision on the Fifth avenue branch of the Brooklyn Union Elevated Railroad in New York. The victim of the wreck was Walter H. Young, a brakeman.

Iron Company Asks a Receiver.

The Amos & Davis Iron Company, which operates the Varsellus furnace at Tonon, Ohio, has requested a receiver, and B. S. Culbertson has been appointed. Inability to meet obligations is given as the cause.

Catholic Church Is Burned.

Fire, supposed to be of incendiary origin, destroyed the old building of St. Jarlath's Catholic Church in Heratage, Chicago.

Caught with Bogus Coin.

J. P. Hoffman, an old-time counterfeiter, was arrested by Secret Service Operative Burke at his lodgings in Philadelphia. A search of his apartments disclosed a large number of bogus half-dollars, together with molds and other paraphernalia used by counterfeiters.

Two Hundred Persons Killed.

Mount Azuma, near Bandai-san, Japan, which was the scene of a volcanic disaster in 1888, has again broken into eruption. Two hundred persons were killed or injured.

Boers Examining Tennessee.

An investigation of the land laws and other kindred matters in the State of Tennessee is being made by representatives of the Boers. It is reported that a tract of from 7,000 to 10,000 acres is desired and eastern Tennessee will be given preference of examination.

Near 100 Feet from a Trestle.

Drop Clifton, Ariz., a hand car with six Mexican employees of the Arizona Copper Company dashed over a trestle on the twenty-inch narrow-gauge road and dropped 100 feet to the bottom of a canyon. Two of them were killed and the others seriously injured.

ENDAVORER GOES WRONG.

An American Delegate Confesses to Theft in London.

Caroline B. Keyes pleaded guilty in Marylebone police court, London, to the charge of stealing a gold watch, bracelet, hair brushes and articles of clothing aggregating the value of £22 from rooms in the Norfolk Mansions Hotel, where she had been staying. When the robbery was reported the police interrogated Miss Keyes, who, after a series of denials to questions with which she was pined for two hours, finally opened her trunk and displayed the missing articles. Her explanation was that she had been drinking brandy and while under the influence of liquor took the property. When she realized the enormity of her crime the next morning she tried to replace the stolen property, but was unable to gain access to the rooms she had robbed. In the course of her hearing, Miss Keyes said she was an American and had gone to London to attend the world's Christian Endeavor convention from a church in Minneapolis. She had gone to disseminate the gospel.

NARROWLY ESCAPES DISASTER.

Train Wreckers' Plan to Rob Union Pacific Flyer Miscarries.

What appears to have been an attempt to wreck and rob the Union Pacific west-bound flyer was discovered at a siding four miles west of Manhattan, Kan., the other night. When the train reached the siding the engineer saw that the switch had been thrown and immediately set brakes, bringing the train to a stop within ten yards of the end of the siding. Had he not done this, the switch two seconds later the train would have been dethatched. A search of the vicinity revealed a shotgun, several sticks of dynamite and a bottle supposed to contain nitroglycerin on a pile of ties. The trainmen hereupon went to wreck the train, planning to get away with the express safe in the confusion and blow it up at their leisure. The failure to ditch the train, it is thought, disconnected them and they fled.

PILOT TO KILL PARENTS.

A Sensational Confession Made by Daughter of a Murdered Couple.

An Anoka, Minn., sensational turn was given the Wise murder trial when Eliza Wise, the younger of the girls of the household, made a statement accusing the defendants, James Hardy, and Elmer Miller, of the murder and practically admitting that the plot to shoot the parents was framed by the knowledge of herself and her sister. Eliza testified that she saw the boys and their guns outside the house before the shooting. After the crime was committed she found one of the tell-tale shells outside the window and destroyed it. Her story made a profound sensation, as the defendants had established a tentative alibi by numerous witnesses and it was the general belief that they were innocent.

Find New Gold Bed Near Nome.

In all Alaska and the British Yukon there has been discovered probably no treasure hole so sensationally rich as the little stretch of from 1,200 to 1,500 feet of ground along the shore of Bering Sea, fifty-five miles below Nome, and known as the Tonkuk diggings. From this strip of ground there was taken from May 1 to June 10 about \$500,000 worth of virgin gold.

Defence New Bird Law.

The Department of Agriculture has issued regulations for the proper execution of the Lacey law for the protection and importation of birds. A circular containing the regulations has been published. It explains that the department merely supplements and does not interfere with the power of the state to regulate the hunting or the sale of birds within its borders.

Nations Reach Agreement.

The Canadian minister of marine has announced that after several years' negotiation an agreement has been reached among the governments of the United States, Great Britain and Russia as to the terms of arbitration of claims arising out of the seizure of American and British ships recently by Russian cruisers in the north Pacific in 1902.

Murder at a Picnic.

A shooting affray occurred at Agricultural park, San Jose, Cal., resulting in the instant death of Joseph Cecil and the fatal wounding of August Berger. The shooting took place at the picnic of the Brewers' and Bottlers' Union. Constable Fred Berger of Alviso, who died the shooting, had been drinking heavily.

Kills One and Wounds One.

George Kettor of Reville, aged 15, was shooting doves with a rifle. Afterwards he supposed he had removed the bullet and laughingly pointed the gun at some children. It was discharged, and killed a child named Schmidt, and dangerously wounded Chris Schmidt.

De Reszke Fails to Appear.

The rumors that Jean de Reszke's voice had broken down were revived owing to his failure to appear before Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle in "Faust," according to announcement. M. de Reszke's manager and friends, however, insist that his voice is as good as ever.

Boat Starts Big Fire.

Lightning set fire to the Velmeier building in Michigan street, Chicago, which was destroyed; loss \$200,000. Nine persons were injured, one fireman may die of a broken back and the body of an unidentified man is thought to be in the ruins.

Crashes Down on Picknickers.

In a town near the city of St. Paul, a train full of picknickers was struck by a freight train, and a crowd of 2,000 people, waiting to board an excursion train for Altona, and five persons were injured, two of whom are dead and two probably fatally injured.

Rain Saves the Corn Crop.

Rain has fallen over the entire corn belt of Nebraska and western Iowa, the precipitation ranging from one to three inches, some points receiving even more. Experts all agree that this rain secures the corn crop.

McGovern Is the Victor.

Terry McGovern pounded Frank Erne into a condition of helplessness in the third round of their fight at Madison Square Garden, New York, when the seconds of the latter threw up the sponge.

American Boy Fined.

A son of Gen. Joseph C. Breckinridge of the United States army, a little boy named Robert, was fined \$100 for disturbing a companion named Sherbrook, of Baltimore, were arrested at Sherbrook, Que., for creating a disturbance, and were fined.

Merchant Commits Suicide.

John E. Hudson of the firm of J. E. and W. H. Hudson, hardware dealers, Maryville, Mo., committed suicide by shooting. He had been ill for some time.

Charged with Manslaughter.

Charles Holmes, captain of the yacht Idler, which capsized in Lake Erie and caused the death of six persons, has been arrested on the charge of manslaughter.

Eleven Persons Injured.

Eleven persons had a narrow escape from death in a trolley car accident on the Cleveo and Proviso electric railroad

Sunday afternoon at Ogden avenue and West Forty-eighth street, Chicago.

The three cars left the track and toppled into the ditch. There were 100 passengers in the train at the time, and the accident almost caused a panic. None of the passengers was fatally injured.

PETTED GIRL DIES POOR.

Murders Colored Butler and Goes from Wealth to Obscurity.

Disowned by her family in life, Martha Martin won forgiveness by dying. Her family, one of the best-known in Boston—the Folsoms—sent to New York for her body. The woman died in a little brick room of a tenement house. Cerebral hemorrhage, induced by the heat, was the cause. The pet of indulgent parents, with everything that money might buy at her command, she grew up from childhood in wealth. The first breach resulted when when she was twenty, because she insisted on marrying Edward Cutler, one of Back Bay's well-known men, against her father's wishes. Mrs. Folsom made the best of it and gave her daughter \$100,000 as a wedding present. This fortune Cutler spent quickly. After eight years she was a ruined wife. In 1894 she went to Providence, R. I., to resist the famous Rufus Waterman. He had a colored butler named Martin. A strange attachment sprang up between the butler and the widow, and a few days later the Watermans and the Folsoms were shocked at their departure. 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FINEKY FOR SUMMER

DAINTY HOT WEATHER GOWNS
APPROVED BY FASHION.

High Collars Not Lacking in Stylis-
ness—Tucking Continues in Great Fa-
vor for Yokes, Vests and Fronts—
Hints on Gown Modes.

New York correspondence:

UST because there is fashionable in-
crease for col-
less bodies there
is no reason for feel-
ing that collars, and
generous ones, are
lacking in stylis-
ness. Plentiful as
the collarless sort
are, they are worn
far outnumbered by
those that have high
neck flairs and that
are as fine in mat-
erials and workman-
ship. Since there is
an abundance of
collars as shown on
the gowns pictured
here, no woman need
feel, because her
throat is well covered,
that critics are
biting that her neck
is handsome or is
scarred by high col-
lar marks. More than
that, anyone who pre-



PINE FEATHERS FOR MIDSUMMER.

furs elaborate swathing to such col-
ars as show here can go in for that
freely and safely.

For yokes, vests and fronts, tucking
continues in great favor. It appears
where, too, but is most abundant in bod-
ice arrangements. All the
fabrics that may be employed in these
trimmings are subjected to tucking, and
then there are a great many weaves to
be had already tucked. This fancy has
continued so long that it would seem
as if it were dead, yet there is no sign
of its lessening. If the idea continues
fashionable women next winter will de-
mand that their furs be tucked. As
every possible variation has been tried
in the cut of the yoke, tucking is a stand-
by for varying its elaboration. One may
tuck horizontally or vertically, or she may
have it first one way and then the other.
The result will be dainty little squares
outlined by hemstitching, for all sewing
for such arrangements is hemstitching.
Other yokes are so tucked that the little
folds radiate from the collar band in sun-
burst fashion. There is no prohibition
to the direction the tucking takes, and
the consequence is a delightful variety.

Sailor and yoke collars are illustrative
of this. One very pretty sort is cut
square across the back and comes over
the shoulders, narrowing to points that
meet at about the bust line. A more
elaborate collar of the same kind spreads
wide on the shoulders, the collar below



MODELS THAT ECHO BLOUSE LOOSENESS.

the shoulder being notched like the re-
vers of a man's coat, the revers narrow-
ing to points that meet at the waist. Col-
lars made to come over the shoulder and
end in squared-off tabs that outline the
sides of a square neck are met by a bib
to match the collar. This bib completes
the square neck and narrows like a ston-
ger, extending sometimes to the belt.
Other collar sets look like a pair of collar
collars, one placed with the square at the
back, the other with the square in front.
The narrow pieces that come over the
shoulders cross very prettily. Sometimes
the front collar is elongated and the
point is allowed to hang free. In the
making of all these and the cuffs to
match tucking is liberally employed. Lac-
e is used for cuffs and collars, and there may be
tucking and fine hemstitching.

Not infrequently tucking will extend
over an entire garment, as in the bodice
of the initial illustration, which was pink
tucked linen lawn trimmed with ceru-

clay lace. More often the tuckery is
confined to a portion of a garment. Brief
descriptions of the dresses of the next
picture will illustrate its usefulness. Be-
ginning at the left of the second picture,
there is shown a linen colored all-over
embroidery made princess over pale blue
satin. Its bodice was box-plated all
around, and a deep tucked sash yoke
showed between its fronts. Next this is
a white India silk dotted in pale lavender,
with inner bodice of tucked white lawn.
All-over white lace for the bolero and
black satin for bodice were other
details. Not unlike this in general
scheme was the third dress, whose mate-
rial was white pique dotted with bright
red. Bands of embroidery, a bodice belt
of white linen lawn and straps of white
linen were its trimmings, the last cross-
ing over a tucked inner bodice. Last of
these four dresses is a silk gingham plaid
ed in green, yellow, white and red. Its
bands were bright red duck, its bodice
belt and inner bodice delicate green lawn.
These plaided gingham come in all the
striking combinations of color, and white
wash dresses trimmed with them are
counted very pretty wear for morning
in the country.

For the main goods of a gown, there
is much more of introductory bright color
by means of dots than by plaids. Dotted
muslin is worn a great deal, and all the
summer silks come in solid ground polka
dotted with a contrasting shade. Dark
blue lawn or summer silk dotted in white
is very plentiful. Summer gowns of duck
in white or solid color are trimmed with
dark polka dotted in a contrasting color.
Sailor gowns of white duck, made with
wide sailor collar, cuffs, dicky and belt
of scarlet duck dotted in white, are swag-
ger, or the trimming may be white duck



PINE FEATHERS FOR MIDSUMMER.

dotted in blue. A dark blue foulard
polka dotted in white holds the center of
the second large picture. All-over white
embroidery showed between its plaids
and outlined its tucked and stitched white
lawn yoke and collar.

The dress of the third picture, left in this
picture had a high tucked collar of white
mull. Its duchess lace was over white
silk, and after the lace fell the long sash
ends of the black satin bodice belt. Near-
ly as rich was the gown across the pic-
ture, which was black lawn over white.
White lace applique, smocked white mull,
mull inner sleeves and black velvet for
jacket bands and belt were the trim-
mings. Its loose jacket fronts, like others
of these pictures, are an echo of the
blouse bodice, which still remains, too.
Copyright, 1900.



MODELS THAT ECHO BLOUSE LOOSENESS.

large number of engineers, architects
and managers of works who were leav-
ing Belgium to take up good appoint-
ments.—London Post.

A Watchmaker.
The late Aaron Dennison was called
"the father of American watchmak-
ing." He was interested in his work,
because he hoped thereby to benefit his
fellow man.

GOLD AND SILVER.

THEIR LEGAL AND COMMERCIAL
RATIOS STUDIED.

Gold Goes Where It Finds Its Value
and That Value Is What the Laws
of Great Nations Give It—We Must
Give It the Same Value.

It has been suggested that if the legal
ratio of silver to gold should be so
changed as to approximate the com-
mercial ratio, the objection to the free
and unlimited coinage of silver would
disappear. This is not true. It is a
well-known historical fact that a very
small variation of the commercial
ratio from the legal ratio is sufficient
to expel one of the metals from the
country and disturb all business cal-
culations and relations.

When the first United States coinage
act was passed, by careful calculation
and inquiry it was assumed that the
true commercial ratio was 15 to 1, and
that was made the legal ratio. The
mints were opened to the coinage of
both metals on that basis. In a short
time it became apparent that either an
error had been made or the market
ratio had changed. The two metals
would not circulate together. Our gold
coins were slightly more valuable as
bullion than as money and were melted
down or exported.

This situation was maintained until
the act of 1834 changed the ratio to 16
to 1, and that act, which was designed
to correct it, actually reversed it. It
brought back gold, but drove out silver.
The true commercial ratio was some-
where between 15 to 1 and 16 to 1. Fif-
teen to 1 drove out gold, and 16 to 1
drove out silver. After the act of 1834
went into effect silver dollars would
not circulate in the United States un-
less they were light weight. From 1835
down to the opening of the year 1862,
when paper became the currency of the
United States, although the mints were
opened to the unrestricted coinage of
silver, the total number of silver dollars
coined was \$2,700,533.

In 1820, when the change in ratio
was under consideration, Albert Gallatin,
who had been Secretary of the Treas-
ury under Jefferson, was asked his
opinion concerning the failure of
gold to circulate, and in a letter dated
Dec. 31 wrote:

The present rate was the result of
information, clearly incorrect, respecting
the then relative value of gold and silver
in Europe, which was represented as be-
ing at the rate of less than 15 to 1, when
it was in fact 15.5 to 16 to 1. It would
be better at all events to discontinue al-
together the coinage of gold than to con-
tinue the present system.

The Hon. S. D. Ingham, who was at
that time Secretary of the Treasury
under President Andrew Jackson, was
asked his opinion, and advised the com-
mittee that any attempt to make the
metals circulate together would be fruit-
less. He wrote:

The fluctuations in the value of gold
and silver cannot be controlled; and even
the attempt to conform the mint to the
market values must produce a change in
the latter. But if, after adjusting the
ratio at the mint by raising the value of
the gold coins, it should happen that sil-
ver should rise in the market above the
mint value, the silver coins—exchange
with foreign countries being unfavorable—
would be withdrawn from circulation,
and the only remedy within the power of
the Government would be to reduce their
weight, as it is now proposed in respect
to the gold coins.

The committee of the House of Rep-
resentatives, having the matter under
investigation reported on Feb. 22, 1831:

That there are inherent and inevitable
defects in the system which regulates the
quantity of value in both gold and silver;
its instability as a measure of contracts
and mutability as the practical currency
of a particular nation are serious imper-
fections, whilst the impossibility of main-
taining both metals in concurrent, simul-
taneous, or promiscuous circulation ap-
pears to be clearly ascertained; that sil-
ver, standard being fixed in one metal is
the nearest approach to invariableness,
and precludes the necessity of further legis-
lative interference.

The change in rates continued, how-
ever, to be agitated, and was advocated
with great energy by Thomas H. Ben-
ton. His argument is summed up as
follows in Benton's Thirty Years' View,
vol. 1, page 443:

TRADE BALANCES.

How Our Own Ships Would Make of
Us a Creditor Nation.

Nothing so perpetuates the debtor
condition of the United States as its
annual payment to foreign shipowners
of some \$200,000,000 each year. When
to that amount is added the sum paid
for insurance, banking and exchange to
foreigners because they control the
means of transporting our exports and
imports, the cash or its equivalent in
our products annually drawn from the
United States largely exceeds \$200,-
000,000. To so legislate as to foster an
immense ship-building and ship-repairing
industry in the United States—suffi-
cient to enable our own people to carry
our imports and exports in American
ships—would be equivalent to securing
the retention at home of a minimum
sum of \$200,000,000 each year that now
goes out of the country to afford em-
ployment to aliens at our expense. To
keep such a vast sum at home would
rapidly transform the United States
into a creditor nation.

During the last forty years the appar-
ent balance of trade in favor of the
United States has closely approximated
to two thousand millions of dollars.
Were that an actual rather than an ap-
parent favorable trade balance we
would soon cease to be a debtor nation.
But when we deduct about one-half of
that trade balance because of the pay-
ments made to foreign ship-owners,
bankers and insurance companies, and
again deduct the large but unknown
amounts consisting of interest due for-
eigners on investments in the United
States, money spent abroad by Ameri-
cans and the sums remitted by immi-
grants, we find our favorable trade bal-
ance dwindles down to a very small pro-
portion. As a consequence, we are
but slowly emerging from our condi-
tion of foreign indebtedness.

Free silver advocates must see, how-
ever, the golden opportunity our present
enormous exports in excess of im-
ports gives us to once and for all free
ourselves from foreign indebtedness.
Did our own people but earn the
\$200,000,000 or more each year now
paid to foreigners for charges incident
to the carriage of our imports and ex-
ports, European gold would be forced
into the United States at an enormous
rate to meet the balances due us, or
else Europeans would send back to us
the American securities which they
now hold in such enormous sums, and
which at present keep this country a
debtor nation.

We have in the past forty years paid
to foreigners easily four thousand mil-
lions of dollars for doing our foreign
carrying, a sum that has gone out and
stayed out of the country to its perma-
nent impoverishment. Our national
wealth to-day is all of four thousand
millions of dollars less than it would
have been had American ships carried
the same proportion of our foreign com-
merce during the past forty years that
they did during the preceding seventy
years. More than that, to keep on pay-
ing foreigners at the rate we are now
doing for the carriage of our imports
and exports will, during the next quar-
ter of a century alone, take out of the
United States fully five thousand mil-
lions of dollars additional.

Not only will the country be drained
of this colossal amount, but American
labor in the mines, the mills, the fac-
tories, the shipyards and on board the
ships, will be denied the employment
incident to the building of ships, from
the mining of the ore and the felling of
the forests to the completed ships.

The passage of the shipping bill,
which will quickly put an end to our
present dangerous and impoverishing
dependence upon foreign shipping for
our foreign-carrying should, for the
few reasons outlined, if not for the
very many others unacted for lack of
space, command the active support of
not only every monometallist, but of
every bimetalist in the United States.

A MILLION A DAY.

What We Pay for Tropical Products
Our Islands Can Produce.

The people of the United States are
paying a million dollars a day for tropi-
cal products used in the manufacture
of food and drink. Most of this can be
readily produced in the islands which
have come into closer relationship with
the United States through the events
of the past two years. In the ten
months ending with April our imports
of tropical products were over \$800,-
000,000 in value, thus averaging fully
a million dollars a day.

India rubber, fibers, raw silk, cotton,
gums, cabinet woods, indigo, ivory,
dye woods, and certain lines of chemi-
cals make up the share of this vast
sum. Of India rubber alone the im-
ports of the ten months amounted to
more than \$27,000,000; of fibers, to
\$20,000,000; of unmanufactured silk,
\$40,000,000; of cotton, over \$7,000,000;
of gums, more than \$5,000,000, while
cabinet woods, dye woods, indigo and
ivory also aggregated several millions.

Of the constantly increasing propor-
tion of imports of food-stuffs, sugar is
first. The Dutch East Indies, which lie
just alongside of the Philippines, are
now our largest single source of supply
for sugar. For the ten months the im-
ports of sugar were more than
\$80,000,000; those of coffee nearly \$50,-
000,000; tea nearly \$10,000,000; toba-
cco, \$10,000,000; tropical fruits and nuts,
\$15,000,000; cacao and chocolate, \$5,-
000,000; and such other articles as
spices, rice, silvo oil, etc., add several
millions to the total.

The following table shows the im-
ports of tropical products into the United
States during the ten months end-
ing with April, 1900:

Sugar \$81,000,535
Coffee 46,927,333
Silk 40,248,632
India rubber 27,722,010
Fibers 20,488,748
Fruits and nuts 15,074,955
Tobacco 10,000,000
Cacao and chocolate 5,000,000
Cotton 7,234,000
Gums 5,554,494
Cacao and chocolate 4,335,500
Spices 2,429,323
Rice 1,900,425
Cabinet woods 1,850,634
Dye woods 1,391,084
Indigo 1,236,501
Cork wood 1,219,405
Olive oil 808,698
Ivory woods 781,074
Ivory 632,504
Sponges 428,904
Miscellaneous 11,709,004
Total \$300,035,001

MILLS HAVE OPENED.

THE WAGES OF WORKMEN HAVE
DOUBLED IN FIVE YEARS.

Magical Effect of McKinley's Protec-
tive Tariff Policy—Twice as Many Men
at Work—Reports from Two Hundred
Different Pay Rolls.

"In the campaign of 1898 Mr. Mc-
Kinley made one remark which went
to the hearts of the people from one
end of the country to the other. It
was 'Open the mills,'" said Gen.
Charles Dick, Secretary of the Repub-
lican National Committee. "Those
three words met with a responsive
chorus from those tens of thousands
who had been idle during the last
Democratic administration, and the
empty dinner-pail brigade went to the
polls and voted for a full-dress-pail
and for the opening of the mills."

"In order to gain some idea of the
effect of restoring the home market to
our own people, the Republican Na-
tional Committee sent out blanks to
members of the National Association of
Manufacturers asking them to kindly
furnish us with the number of men
whom they had employed in each year
from 1890 to 1899, inclusive, as well as
with the total amount of wages which
they had paid during the same years.

"We have received 200 replies. These
show that there was a steady increase
in the number of hands employed in
the 200 factories until the year 1899,
after which there was an immediate
drop of 10,000 men in 1899. But under
President McKinley's administration
the increase in the number of men em-
ployed by these same factories has
been startling. In 1894 they employed
90,482; in 1897 they employed 108,600;
in 1898 they employed 131,428 men, and
last year they employed 174,645 men.
In short, the number of wage earners
employed by these same 200 factories
has increased from 90,482 men in 1894
up to 174,645 last year, almost doubled,
in fact.

"But the contrast is even more strik-
ing when applied to the amount of
wages paid, and the following table
shows the returns received from the
same 200 manufacturers:

Year.	Wages paid.
1890	\$45,149,081
1891	49,874,858
1892	53,919,418
1893	58,000,250
1894	60,808,886
1895	62,851,317
1896	63,200,320
1897	64,412,774
1898	62,247,940
1899	78,835,009
1890-1892 inclusive	\$40,548,110
1893-99	48,957,713
1897-99	65,105,261

"The amount of wages paid by these
same 200 manufacturers increased
steadily from 1890 to 1892, then there
was a drop in 1893 and another drop
in 1894. During the next two years
wages picked up, but it was not until
1897 that these same manufacturers
were paying out as much money in
wages as they had paid in 1892. The
increase of their pay rolls in 1898 and
1899 is gratifying to me as it must
be to the men who are now busy at
good wages.

"Between 1894 and 1899 the 200
manufacturers of the National Associa-
tion, who reported to us, had increased
their pay rolls by upwards of \$38,-
000,000; in fact, the amount of wages
which they distributed last year was
almost double what they paid out in
1894.

"If this ratio of increase were ap-
plied to the whole country, without
taking into account the numbers of
new factories that have been started in
the last few years, who can deny that
general prosperity has visited the coun-
try? And what a depth of meaning
those three words, 'Open the mills,' ut-
tered by Mr. McKinley less than four
years ago, has really conveyed."

Benefits Tobacco Growers.

In the Connecticut Valley the Depart-
ment of Agriculture has classified all
the tobacco lands, studying the influ-
ence of the soil on the character of the
tobacco. In addition to this the cause
of the fermentation of the cigar leaf
tobacco has been worked out, and an
improved method of fermenting the
Connecticut tobacco has been intro-
duced, which it is believed will revolu-
tionize the practice in that State. This
method gives a much more uniform
product, and thus improves the value
of the leaf. It shortens the time re-
quired to ferment the tobacco about
eight months, and so reduces the in-
surance and the loss of interest on the
money invested. It is estimated that
the value of this work will amount to
at least \$200,000 per annum to the
farmers of the Connecticut Valley. The
investigations are being carried still
further in order to see whether the
quality of the tobacco can be further
improved. There is reason to believe
it can be.

In addition to these practical results,
improvements have been made in the
methods of soil investigation, both in
the laboratory and in the field. Some
very important problems connected
with the physical and chemical constitu-
tion of soils are being worked out,
which give promise of being of great
value in economic lines.

Bank Deposits Increased.
The following statement of the net
deposits in all the national banks of
the United States is interesting:

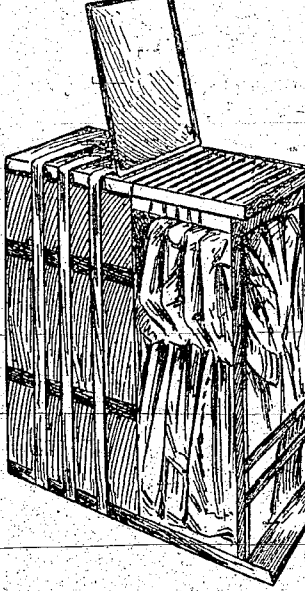
Republican increase . . .	\$477,665,740
These three lines show that the in-	
crease in the deposit of the national	
banks between 1893, the first year of	
President Cleveland's second adminis-	
tration, and Sept. 7, 1899, was \$477,665,	
740. If we make a comparison be-	
tween the end of 1898, toward the close	
of the Democratic administration, with	
last year, we have the following:	
Sept. 7, 1899	\$1,270,766,065
Dec. 17, 1898	82,604,858

Republican increase \$118,161,297
This shows that within three years
the increase in the national bank de-
posits exceeded \$118,000,000. There
was, therefore, an increase of only \$70,-
000,000 in the national bank deposits
during President Cleveland's term, but
an increase of \$118,000,000 during three
years of President McKinley's term.

ART OF PACKING CLOTHES.

Ladies' Home Journal Gives Some Val-
uable Advice.

In packing a trunk, first collect all
the articles to be packed in one place,
and then sort them according to their
kinds, says the Ladies' Home Journal.
Shoes should be wrapped in soft cotton
covers, secured with strips of tape and
placed at the bottom of the trunk, to-
gether with any books, heavy wraps
and heavy flannel or woolen garments.
Above these, and separated from them
by a large towel spread and tucked
down if the trunk is not of the dresser
or bureau variety, should come heavy
underwear. A second towel should sepa-
rate this layer from the piles of gowns
or waists and a third should divide
the gowns and fine underwear. The
towsels, besides making a useful protec-
tion to the different piles of garments,
are convenient when you are travelling
from place to place, and only want to



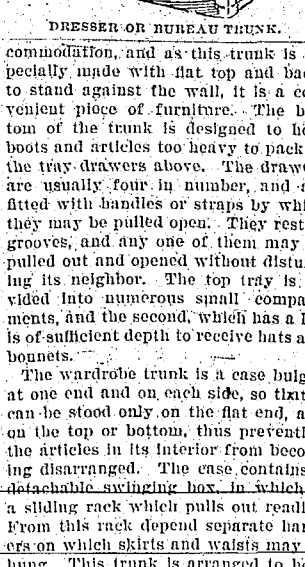
WARDROBE TRUNK.

partially unpack, as the garments may
be lifted out almost as if the towels
were trays.

The upper tray should be carefully
packed, precedence in it being given to
any hats or bonnets to be carried. The
crowns of either should be carefully
packed with soft, crushable articles,
as this economizes space, and the
weight also aids in keeping them in
place. The hats also may be kept in
place by packing numerous small
crushable things about them. An im-
promptu hat or bonnet case may be
formed by putting pasteboard around
either one. Everything in a trunk
should be packed closely and nothing
will suffer.

Handkerchiefs should always be
packed in a case; veils, gloves and rib-
bons in boxes; cuffs and collars also in
boxes; sewing materials in a tightly
lidded box. If medicines are carried
they should be put near the top of the
trunk, the bottles being carefully
corked, wrapped in cotton batting, and
packed in a box with the lid securely
fastened, so that there may be no dan-
ger of one's clothing being ruined in
case the bottles should break.

The convenient dresser or bureau
trunk is invaluable for the summer
traveler. Summer hotels are always
indifferently supplied with closet ac-



DRESSER OR BUREAU TRUNK.

commodation, and as this trunk is es-
pecially made with flat top and back,
to stand against the wall, it is a con-
venient piece of furniture. The bot-
tom of the trunk is designed to hold
boots and articles too heavy to pack in
the trays above. The drawers are
usually four in number, and are
fitted with handles or straps by which
they may be pulled open. They rest in
grooves, and any one of them may be
pulled out and opened without distur-
bing its neighbor. The top tray is di-
vided into numerous small compart-
ments, and the second, which has a lid,
is of sufficient depth to receive hats and
bonnets.

The wardrobe trunk is a case bulged
at one end and on each side, so that it
can be stood only on the flat end, and
on the top or bottom, thus preventing
the articles in its interior from becom-
ing disarranged. The case contains a
detachable swinging box, in which is
a sliding rack which pulls out readily.
From this rack depend separate hang-
ers on which skirts and waists may be
hung. This trunk is arranged to hold
a dozen frocks without creasing or
crushing.

The wardrobe trunk also contains a
deep tray with compartments for hats,
shoes, underwear, etc. All the com-
partments are well fitted with straps
and fastenings for keeping in place the
articles that are packed in them.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE
LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character
—Wholesome Food for Thought—
Studying the Scriptural Lesson In-
telligently and Profitably.

The lesson for July 29 appears in Luke
9: 28-30; its subject is "The Transfigura-
tion." Golden text—"This is my beloved
Son; hear him."—Luke 9: 35. Still in the
quiet of the northern region near Cae-
sarea Philippi, Jesus continued to reveal
to his disciples hitherto unknown depths
of his divine nature. It was a time of
self-disclosure, as free as that which took
place on the evening preceding his cap-
tivity, and less shadowed by immediate
danger. He won from Peter the ac-
knowledgement of his Messiahship; he
told the twelve of his approaching suffer-
ing and death. Many other things, doubt-
less, which we would give much to know,
he told them during those days of retire-
ment, things which are not recorded in
the brief and fragmentary memoirs from
which the gospels were compiled. After
a week came the supreme event of the
period, indeed in some aspects the most
important event from the baptism to the
crucifixion—the so-called "transfigura-
tion." Jesus in the presence of three of
his disciples on a mountain. The mean-
ing of this event cannot be completely
comprehended by mortal minds.

Explanatory.

"About an eight days' is a general
statement for a week's time; Matthew
says after six days. Why did not Jesus
take all the twelve with him to the place
of prayer? It is hardly sufficient to say
that none but the three taken were pre-
pared for such revelation, for Peter, John,
James and John themselves were not pre-
pared. We have no reason to suppose
that some of the others, such as Andrew,
Matthew and Bartholomew, were not as
spiritually minded as the favored three.
We must rather acquiesce in the unques-
tioned fact that God chooses some men
for high honors and great responsibilities,
whose natural endowments and moral
attainments are no greater than those
of others whom he leaves in what
the world calls obscurity. This choice
for service is the biblical truth that lies
at the basis of what the theologians call
election. It is, as should always be em-
phasized, more a choice for service than
for privilege. Abraham was chosen not
merely that he might be "saved" by
faith, but that by faith he might serve
his generation and the ages to come.
Paul was "elected" not merely that he
might escape the future punishment he
awaited, but that he might be a witness
to the world of the power of Christ. So
Peter, John and James were permitted to
witness the sublime scene on Hermon to
the end that they might with peculiar
power bear witness to the world of the
Master's divinity.

"As he prayed," prayer transfigures.
Not always does it work a radical change
even in the face of the one who prays,
but it tends to quiet fear and remove
selfishness and exalt that which is best
in the soul; therefore it tends to change
the outward appearance in so far as that
expresses the inward state. It is the
true of the prayers of saintly men, and
women, how much more of the prayers of
Jesus. What those prayers may have
been we can only infer from the few
specimens recorded in the gospels. When
Jesus prayed for himself, what did he ask
for? That he needed strengthening and
cheer, though himself the Son of God,
we are sure for his human nature was
subject to human dependency and tem-
tation. On this occasion he may have
prayed specifically for some unmistakable
and convincing assurance of the contin-
ued favor of the Father, which would at-
tend strength to his own courage in the
face of present dangers. How the future

[The page contains faint, illegible markings.]

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1900.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Have you seen the Daisy Hay Rake? If not, call.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints, Oils and Varnishes at A. Kraus'.

Muresco is the best Wall Finish in the market. Sold by Colter & Co.

Crescent Bicycles. Salling, Hanson & Co.

For a Rambler, Ideal or Hudson Bicycle go to A. Kraus.

The Champion combined mower and reaper beats the world.

Headquarters for fishing tackle at Fournier's Drug Store.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

Crescent Bicycles. Salling, Hanson & Co.

Read the notice of the Niagara Falls excursion, Aug. 2nd, by the M. C. R. R.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments, by A. Kraus.

There has been a case of measles in town, the past week, and mumps are quite prevalent, though mild.

FOR SALE—The house and lots known as the Metcalf property, one block north of the school house.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Range, and Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Sparks, spent Sunday on Mackinac Island.

Crescent Bicycles. Salling, Hanson & Co.

John C. Hanson is visiting in Indiana, and will go to Chicago for the G. A. R. encampment, next month.

It will pay you to see our new line of fishing tackle before buying. Fournier's Drug Store.

Bradstreet reports for the year ending June 30th, the fewest failures in 18 years.

Children's sewing of all kinds neatly done, and at a reasonable price, by Mrs. C. Gault, next to Mr. Carney.

The Grayling House has been thoroughly repainted inside and out, and is now as neat as a new pin.

Oliver, Ward, Greenville, and Belmont Plows, Harrows and Cultivators for sale by A. Kraus.

Eugene McKay is repainting the Sanderson House. He says nothing is too good for that new boy.

Read the announcement of W. Jorgenson, successor to Claggett & Blair.

FREE—Illuminated Bible containing 100 pictures. Address The Economy Printing Co., Onsted, Mich.

Mrs. E. Forbush, of Maple Forest, was in town Tuesday, with a fine lot of red raspberries.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

Read "A Farmer's Advice" in the new Ad. of Blumenthal & Baumgart.

Mrs. A. H. Wetz, nee Miss Bessie Metzler, will lead the Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening.

Regular meeting of Marvin W. R. C., Saturday afternoon the 28th, at the usual hour.

Regular meeting of Garfield Circle L. O. G. A. R., Friday the 27th, at the usual hour.

Rev. Guichard has accepted the call to the Presbyterian Church of Decatur, Mich. He closes his work here August 5th.

The Champion mower takes the whole bakery, for ease of handling and lightness of draft. Palmer sells them.

Mrs. Allie Manning of Aberdeen, South Dakota, with two children, have been the guests of Mrs. O. Palmer, this week.

Wagons have advanced in price, but we have received another carload and CAN DIVIDE THE ADVANCE ON THAT ACCOUNT.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 28th, at the usual hour.

John A. Johnson, who was injured by a run-away horse, and taken to Saginaw hospital, has returned in fairly good condition.

There are few new buildings being erected here this summer, but many additions and new paint shows an advance of prosperity.

Mrs. A. H. Wetz, nee Miss Bessie Metzler, is a welcome visitor to family and friends here, from her home in Dayton, Ohio.

Wm. C. Johnson was in town, Saturday, feeling happy, only that the rain interferes with haying operations.

The population of the U. S. is about 20 to the square mile. The population of China is about 300 to the square mile.

The band will give another of their popular concerts on the Court House grounds, Sunday afternoon, commencing at 2.30.

Found—One bottle of medicine and one box of soap. Owner can obtain the goods by calling at this office and pay charges.

Albert Kraus has just received a full line of fishing tackle which he sells at reasonable prices. The only tackle that catches the fish.

Hon. J. K. Wright, of St. Louis will be a candidate for nomination of commissioner of state land office at the Democratic state convention.

Monday, July 30th, is the date when J. Leahy, the expert optician, will again visit Grayling, and will remain for two days. Office with Dr. Insley.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

Wm. F. Brink returned from a ten days visit south, last Friday. He reports the new granddaughter growing finely, at Pigeon, where Rolla now resides.

The school board are having the school house thoroughly cleaned and repainted, a job greatly needed, and one that will be appreciated by teachers and pupils.

Invest a few dollars in fertilizer and see the result. Phosphate and Potato Grower at Salling, Hanson & Co.

Nels Olson is alarmed at the tremendous growth of crops on his farm east of the village. The reclaimed swamp lands of this section are proving wonderfully productive.

Close & Co's photo gallery at Grayling will be open from Wednesday, July 25 till Monday, July 30. Persons wishing photo work done please call early.

The Christian Endeavor Society of the Presbyterian Church will give an Ice Cream Social, Friday of next week, on Mrs. Woodfield's lawn; ten cents pays the bill.

David Ryckman, of South Branch, was in town, Saturday. He called to renew his subscription, which he never neglects, and reports spring crops fine, but hay light.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and for all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

FOR SALE—Cheaper than to pay rent, one of the coziest homes in Grayling, in good repair, and nicely situated. Also a fine six octave organ. Enquire at the Avalanche office.

There will be no service at the Danish Lutheran Church the two next Sundays, as Rev. Becker will be absent to preach in Detroit next Sunday, and in Cleveland the Sunday following.

The open air concert by the band, Saturday evening, was enjoyed by everybody. Hundreds congregated about the Court house grounds, while other hundreds at their homes drank in the pleasing melodies.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest, with the assistance of fifty of his neighbors, raised a barn, last week, 40x60 feet, with full stone basement. He evidently knows what a good farm needs.

Two reckless riders, without bell or light, ran over Mrs. F. O. Peck on the walk, Monday evening and were not mean enough to stop and assist her. If known they should be punished. Her bruises are painful though not dangerous.

The candidacy of Jas. K. Wright for Commissioner of the State Land Office on the democratic ticket, is receiving the hearty support of the party papers in this part of the state. It is complimentary to him but the party is not in it, this year.

The Wolverine Soap Co. of Portland, Mich., are desirous of securing an agent in this vicinity to sell their laundry and toilet soap, for which they are willing to pay three dollars per day. Anyone wishing to make money would do well to write them.

Don't suffer with headache and many other ailments, caused by eye strain, when a pair of properly fitting glasses will cure you. Call at Dr. Insley's office, July 30th and 31st, and consult J. Leahy, the expert optician, as he comes prepared to fit any eyes that can be fitted.

A new post office rule has just gone into effect imposing a fine of \$500 or one year's imprisonment on anyone who through carelessness or otherwise takes mail not belonging to them from the office and fails to return it at once. This applies to newspapers as well as letters and other valuable mail. People when taking their mail from the office should examine it before leaving the building; it will take but a moment, and will save a deal of trouble; to say it is the post-master's fault will cut no figure under this ruling.

Muresco!

We are headquarters for Muresco. The painters claim this is the best wall finish, so it must be so. Try a package!

Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Michigan Central R. R. Co. will give an unprecedented cheap excursion from here to Niagara Falls, Aug. 2d. Fare for the round trip only \$5.50. Train will leave here at 2.10 p. m., and arrive at the falls at 5 the next morning. Tickets are good to return on any regular train before Aug. 13th.

Last Saturday, Salling, Hanson & Co. shut down the mills that their employees might join with their friends in an excursion which the firm gave to the new town of Johannesburg. Two hundred of our citizens enjoyed their hospitality, leaving here at 8 a. m., and returning at 6 p. m. The occasion was enlivened by the music of the band, who received unstinted praise, and all claim it to have been one of the most pleasant events of the season.

The Appetite Of a goat.

Is envied by all whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. But such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills give a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular body that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Claggett & Blair have sold their stock of goods to W. Jorgenson, who will continue the trade. Mr. Claggett has been a resident here for many years, and is a popular salesman and citizen. He began here as Clerk for J. M. Finn, and began business for himself with Mr. Pringle, under the style of Claggett & Pringle, succeeding the firm alone. Mr. Blair was clerking for him, and the firm was reorganized about two years ago as Claggett & Blair. They have enjoyed a large trade, and our citizens will miss them from the business circle. The "Avalanche" extends a cordial greeting to Mr. Jorgenson, and wishes him success.

Getting into West-Point is by no means a trifling operation. Last year 264 candidates were appointed to the academy, of whom only 136 succeeded in qualifying for admission. Thirty failed in the physical and 73 in the mental examination. The law requires that he be under 22 and over 17 years of age; that he shall be sound physically and morally; that he must be at least 5 feet three inches in height and weigh 100 pounds; and that he shall be versed in reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, geography and the history of the United States. The examinations, however, are very severe, and an average of 32 per cent. of the candidates fail to pass. Hence it is customary to select an alternate, who shall receive the appointment in case the principal fails.

Was It A Miracle?

"The marvellous cure of Mrs. Rena J. Stout of Consumption has created intense excitement in Canmaek, Ind." writes Marion Stuart, a leading druggist of Canmaek, Ind. She only weighed 90 pounds when her doctor in Yorktown said she must soon die. Then she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and gained 37 pounds in weight and was completely cured. It has cured thousands of hopeless cases, and is positively guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung diseases. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Fournier's drug store.

NOTICE.

All parties indebted to Claggett & Blair are requested to call and settle their accounts, by cash or note, at once, as we want to balance our books. CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

Notice of Dissolution.

We, the undersigned, doing business under the firm name of Claggett & Blair, in the village of Grayling, Mich., have this day dissolved partnership. All accounts to be paid to S. S. Claggett or O. E. Blair at the old stand.

Dated July 23d, 1900.

CLAGGETT & BLAIR.

Public Notice.

There will be a public meeting at the residence of Perry Ostrander, in Grayling township, Saturday, August 4th at 2 o'clock p. m., to make arrangements for the coming farmer's picnic. All interested in having a good time are invited to attend. By order of president.

CHAS. WALDRON, Secy.

Paints!

If you want to paint your house this summer, use the Showin Williams Paint. Why not use the best paint? It only cost you a few cents more than poor paint, and it will give you satisfaction. Nothing is better than Showin Williams Paint. Sold by S. H. & Co.

This space belongs

TO

WOLMAR JORGENSEN,

Successor to Claggett & Blair.

We desire to welcome all the old customers of our predecessors, and hope to add many new patrons.

We will endeavor by fair treatment and the best goods in our lines to gratify the demands of the most fastidious.

CLIFFER PLOW, or a

GALE PLOW, or a

HARROW, (Spike, Spring or Wheel.)

CULTIVATOR or WHEEL HOE,

Or Any Implement Made

A CHAMPION BINDER,

OR MOWER, DAISY HAY RAKE,

Or Any Style of CARRIAGE,

Call at the Warehouse in rear of Avalanche Office.

O. PALMER.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Buckle's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Fles, It's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cts. Sold by L. Fournier drug-gist.

As near as can be ascertained by the State Land Department, which has supervision of the best sugar business in Michigan, the acreage this season is much larger than that of last year. And from present indications the prospects of a good crop is very flattering.

White Man Turned Yellow.

Great Consternation was felt by the friends of M. A. Hogarty, of Lexington Ky., when they saw he was turning yellow. His skin slowly changed color, also his eyes, and he suffered terribly. His malady was yellow jaundice. He was treated by the best doctors but without benefit, then he was advised to try Electric Bitters, the wonderful stomachic and liver remedy, and he writes: "After taking two bottles I was wholly cured." A trial proves its matchless merit for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney troubles. Only 50c. Sold by L. Fournier druggist.

Administrators Sale of Real Estate

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance and by virtue of an order granted to the undersigned as Administrator of the estate of said Orlando M. Barnes, deceased, by the Hon. Franklin S. Porter, Judge of Probate in and for Ugham County on the eighteenth day of May A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front entrance to the Court House in the village of Grayling in the County of Crawford on Thursday the sixth day of September A. D. 1900, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, Central Standard Time, of said day subject to the right of Dower of Amanda F. Barnes widow of said Orlando M. Barnes, deceased, of said right title, and interest of said deceased in and to the following described lands and premises, situated in the County of Crawford State of Michigan, to-wit: The East half (1) of Section Thirty two (32) in Township Twenty six (26) North of Range Three (3) West and the North West Quarter (1) of the South East Quarter (1) of Section Eleven (11) in township Twenty six (26) North of Range Two (2) West, (in each of which parcels the interest of the deceased is understood to be an undivided one half)

Edward A. Barnes

Administrator of the Estate of Orlando M. Barnes, deceased.

Dated July 17 A. D. 1900.

W.B.FLYNN, Dentist

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

C. C. WESCOTT

DENTIST.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Office over Alexander's law office, on Michigan Avenue.

Office hours—8 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 6 p. m.

Mortgage Sale.

MORTGAGE sale under the power of sale contained in mortgage Mary Slaght is the mortgagee and Standard Savings and Loan Association of Detroit, Michigan, is the mortgagor. The mortgage bears date April 20th, 1896, was recorded May 2, 1896, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, in Liber D of Mortgages, on pages 465 and 466. Mortgage does hereby declare the principal sum as now due, and there is due at this date on said mortgage One hundred five and no/100 Dollars. The mortgagee promises are situated in the village of Grayling, County of Crawford and State of Michigan, viz: The West one-half (1/2) of Lot Four (4), Block Four (4), Martha M. Brink's Addition to the Village of Grayling, Michigan. This land will be sold at the front door to the Court House, in the village of Grayling, Crawford County, Michigan, on Friday, the 27th day of July, 1900, at twelve o'clock noon, local time, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, costs and expenses of said sale, and the attorney for provided for in mortgage and by law. Dated May 2d, 1900.

FRANKLIN SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

BARRETT & VERNON,

Auctioneers for Mortgages, may-13w

30 Buil Block, Detroit, Michigan.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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TO

JOSEPH'S CASH STORE,

ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

(Opposite Bank.) Grayling, Michigan.

Just received a lot of Sewing Machines direct from the factory, which we can sell from \$21.00 to \$35.00 each. Cheaper machines can be had to order.

Always on hand the best SEWING MACHINE OIL, guaranteed not to gum. Price 10 cents.

J. W. SORENSON.

A Farmer's Advice.

A farmer to his wife did say,

"What is the use for us to pay

So much for goods in other towns

When we buy cheaper, I'll be bound,

At Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

The other merchants set the price,

But they outsell them in a trice.

Buy at a store where all is neat,

And where their prices no one beat—

At Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

They set the pace at prices low,

And are the firm which keep them so.

And people buy the goods they sell,

Assured that they are doing well,

At Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

They discount all their bills, folks say,

And this is sure the only way

To make their prices people please,

And undersell their foes with ease,

At Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

The town folks, too, all sing their praise,

As more they learn their selling ways.

The more they buy the more they ought

Appreciating bargains bought

At Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

This rhyme is bad, the subject's good,

You read the stuff—I knew you would.

And if you hold your purse string tight

You're sure of goods and prices right.

At Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

We will sell all our \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and

\$1.75 Shirtwaists for 75 cents.

Respectfully Yours—

BLUMENTHAL & BAUMGART.

THE BIG STORE. Grayling, Mich.

Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary.

Regular \$10.00

Dictionary for \$3.75.

Greatly enlarged and revised to date. Advantages of Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary over every other dictionary published: First, it is the latest dictionary published containing all new words, phrases and definitions that are known to the present time. Second, it contains fully 25,000 more words, phrases and definitions than are in Webster's International Dictionary. Third, it contains fully 45,000 more words, phrases and definitions than are in Webster's and Worcester's Latest Unabridged Dictionaries. Fourth, it contains fully 270,000 words, being about 350 more than Webster's International Dictionary. Fifth, it contains 500 more pages of Dictionary matter than any of the latest Dictionaries. Sixth, the arrangement is superior to that of any other dictionary published, for it gives first the words of the English language defined originally by Noah Webster, which is followed by all the new words, phrases and definitions that have come into use up to date. Seventh, the exact reference is given to all quotations, together with the authority, while in other dictionaries the author only is cited. Eighth, it is cheaper in price than any other dictionary. Webster's Encyclopedic Dictionary is printed on first-class paper, made expressly for this book, from clear type, and is handsomely and substantially bound, in elegant half Russia, marbled edges, for only \$3.75. For the student, the business man, the home and the library this Dictionary has absolutely no equal. Send your order now. ONLY \$3.75. Send for our special illustrated book catalogue, free. Address all orders to

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ARE HUMAN FRIENDS.

CHINESE PRACTICE DEVILISH FORMS OF TORTURE.

Of All Peoples on Earth They Are the Most Cruel and Delight in Long-Drawn Out Punishment—Some of Their Systems.

Of all races on the face of the earth the Chinese are the most cruel, the most devoted to fearful torture of those in their power and the most adept in devising ever new forms of martyrdom for the objects of their hatred. In their almost simple cruelty they are lower than the animals. If they merely delighted in torturing, one might say it was a perversion. But they do not merely delight in it. They torture living creatures, from rats to man, as a simple matter of course, and the native victims accept it equally as a matter of course. There is something supremely terrible in the matter of fact, and way in which they subject a prisoner to denouement with as much readiness as a magistrate would sentence a man to spend ten days in jail.

To begin with, there is the whipping and scourging with bamboo rods. This is so common a method of "preparing" a victim for trial that it is hardly considered punishment, much less torture. Yet the bamboo is laid on hard enough to bring blood at each stroke, and, especially when it is applied to the soles of the feet, the victim often faints from pain and loss of blood combined. One hardly can enter a Chinese court

HOW THE CHINESE TORTURE AND KILL.



Victim bound to a cross, while the executioner with a sharp sword slices off parts of his body. The torture sometimes lasts for a day before death ensues.

edge of the collar cuts deeply into the flesh of his neck, and all his muscles are drawn more and more tense, pain begins to conquer him, and in a week the torturers have the felicity of seeing a maddened wretch stumble and fall around, blindly, weeping and yelling with anguish.

The bamboo furnishes favorite implements for Chinese legal torturers. Sharpened slices of bamboo are used for countless purposes in countless ways. Indeed, if the reader will imagine just what he would hate most to have done to him with a bamboo siver, he will hit something that the Chinese are sure to do. The most simple and merited deeds are to stick tiny slices all over the victim's body, and to leave them there to fester. Worse still is the cheerful practice of driving wedge-shaped pieces of bamboo under the finger or toe nails of accused persons. This is done slowly with a mallet.

How They Crucify.

Crucifixion is a common form of punishment, but usually it is only a mere accompaniment of other horrors. Of all punishments involving crucifixion, the one that delights the official Chinese heart the most is Ling-Chee. Ling-Chee is such a brilliant result of ingenious thought that the executioners rarely nail the man who is to suffer this form of punishment to the cross. They fear that the pain from that might interfere with his enjoyment of the real performance, which is nothing less than slicing him to death with diabolical skill. Therefore the man who is to suffer ling-chee generally is bound to the cross. Then there arrives the executioner. An executioner skilful at ling-chee is viewed with high respect in the empire, much as a successful bull-fighter is viewed in Spain. To lounge in ling-chee and to slice so much from the victim early in the game that he faints, or, worse still, dies before he has suffered all the slicing that has been decreed, would blacken the executioner's name forever, and might even make him the next subject for ling-chee. The executioner is received with a

work remains that still has a awful life in it. And at this terrible spectacle the Chinese gaze stolidly, without an expression either of pleasure or loathing.



WEARING THE COLLAR.

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LIVING BEYOND ONE'S MEANS.

Leads, Through the Credit System, to Loss of Money and of Hope.

Dr. George C. Lorimer, in an article on "Living Beyond One's Means," says: "Some one has said that our children desire to begin where we leave off. Consequently, if they can procure the elegancies of life in no other way they will secure them on the credit system and pay interest on a cut-throat chattel mortgage, a form of finance that would bankrupt the Rothschilds and lead to a panic on every exchange in the world. For it is a fact that the poor pay far higher for the accommodations they receive than do the rich for theirs. The net result of this kind of housekeeping is that the debtor falls behind in his payments, is annoyed by duns, borrows a trifle from a friend to ward off the evil day, and at last abandons hope, losing furniture and all that has been paid as interest and principal.

In happy contrast was the course adopted by a bright-eyed wife in Chicago. Calling at the house, I remarked, 'Your home looks very pretty.' She replied emphatically, 'It is pretty, but we have paid for everything in it.' Then she told me that before her marriage her intended requested her to select a carpet and he would buy it on trust; but that she stoutly refused, and assured him that the bare floor was good enough for her until he could afford to pay for what he purchased. I exclaimed, 'Bravo!' and I am persuaded the little woman has made a good business man of her husband by this time."

—Evangelical Messenger.

The Tone of Bells.

Many persons suppose that the varying tones of the bells in a cathedral chime depend chiefly upon the size and thickness of the different bells. But a writer in the Scientific American says that the tone is governed by the protruberant ring of metal on the flange of the bell—a little back from the edge. The bell-founder who desires to tune a particular tone to a bell is very careful about the thickness which he gives to this ring, and its dimensions are calculated in advance.

A Lock of Lincoln's Hair.

Mrs. C. D. Harmon, of Emporia, Kan., is the possessor of a lock of Abraham Lincoln's hair which was cut from his head just before his death. The lock was given by Mrs. Lincoln to her sister, and in turn by the sister to Mrs. Harmon, whose husband was an associate of the martyred President when both were young lawyers in Illinois. The lock is long and straight and black, with gray hair here and there.

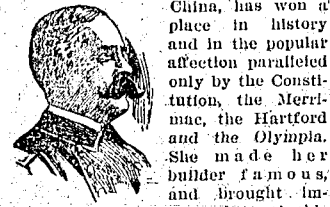
Ending of a modern novel: "And so they were divorced and lived happily ever after."

The man who always speaks the truth is sure to have other virtues.

PRIDE OF OUR NAVY.

The Oregon Has Won a High Place in the Popular Affection.

The United States battleship Oregon, which ran aground on the island of Hoo Kie, fifty miles north of Che-Foo,



CAPT. WILDE.

China, has won a place in history and in the popular affection paralleled only by the Constitution, the Hartford and the Olympia. She made her builder famous, and brought immensely valuable orders from other nations to American shipyards. She made known to the world the ability of Pacific coast builders—3,000 miles from American iron fields—to not only equal the achievements of their rivals on the Atlantic coast, but to surpass in every detail of warship construction the best achievements of the shipbuilders of any country.

Coming out of the yards of the Irving M. Scott Company at San Francisco in May, 1896, she beat all existing records for ships of her class on her trial trip, showing a maximum speed of 17.34 knots per hour.

The Oregon went into active service early in 1897, and was the chief vessel of the Pacific coast squadron when early in 1898 Capt. Charles B. Clark, of the Monterey, was given command of her and ordered to sail around Cape Horn to take part in the impending battle with the approaching Spanish squadron under Admiral Cervera.

That voyage was the most marvelous exploit of its kind in the history of seagoing battleships. Aside from the fact that the Oregon is the only battleship that ever rounded the Horn, the voyage was productive of many unprecedented achievements. For example, the Oregon's complete journey from Puget Sound to Sand Key, Fla., done in eighty-one days, covered 18,162 statute miles, or 15,741 nautical miles, the longest voyage ever made by a battleship. She steamed 4,726 miles without mak-

ing a stop of any kind, again creating a record. She steamed 3,844 knots at a uniform speed of thirteen knots an hour. The total number of days she spent at sea, out of the eighty-one required to make the voyage, was fifty-nine.

Starting in perfect order, the great ship arrived on the Florida coast in exactly the same condition, ready, and more ready than most of the ships she found there, to go into the battle where she outfooted the dearest of the fast cruisers and did more execution than any other vessel engaged in the destruction of the Spanish fleet that tried vainly to escape from Santiago on the morning of July 4, 1898.

The commander of the vessel at the time she grounded was Capt. Wilde. The Oregon weighs, roughly speaking, 10,000 tons. The range of her four 13-inch guns is ten miles, and they hurl projectiles weighing 1,100 pounds, propelled by 550 pounds of powder, which gives them power to pierce twenty-seven inches of steel at 1,500 yards. Her eight eight-inch breech-loading rifles and four six-inch breech-loading rifles complete her main battery. For an enemy that ventures within close range the Oregon has a secondary battery of terrible destructiveness.

The body of this monster is 348 feet long, and its extreme breadth is 69½ feet. It is protected by a side armor 15 inches thick. The armor of the 13-inch turrets is 15 inches in thickness, of the 8-inch turrets 6 inches and of the 6-inch turrets 4 inches. The 13-inch barbettes are protected by 17 inches of Harveyized steel. The 8-inch barbettes by 8 inches.

THE OLDEST LOCK.

Gigantic Ancient Key Found in the Ruins of Nineveh.

The very oldest lock in existence is one which formerly secured one of the doors of a temple of Nineveh. It is a gigantic affair, and the key to it, as large as one man can conveniently carry, reminds one of the scriptural passage where the prophet makes reference to such instruments being carried on the shoulder. The exact words in the passage referred to are: "And the key of the house of David I will lay upon his shoulder."

This enormous key to the lock from Nineveh is nearly three and a half feet in length, and of the thickness of a four-inch drain-pipe. It was found at the head of a ruined chamber, where a large wooden door had probably once stood, the gigantic brass hinges and heavy bars being still in fair condition, though somewhat corroded. This relic of the olden times has but little resemblance to the keys of modern man-

made eyes beasts to the death of the cyclist himself at the hands of the frightened driver.

As of the oxen, so of the mules, high-spirited and inexperienced horses, and even the generally phlegmatic common donkeys of the land. The cycle is quite as likely as not to excite in them all a feeling of alarm akin to madness. We write this with an especially tender recollection of the overturn of a large wagon of goods and human beings, drawn by two mules; all of whom took flight most gracefully under the gentle stimulus of our melodious bell. This was on the high road between Burgos and Madrid. It was a petrifying calamity at first, though in the end, happily, it did not mean anything very serious.

Value of Nettles.

The common nettle, long considered by all but the stupid donkey as least among the herbs of the field, has at last come into its own, and now stands accorded a high place among the household remedies. A learned Bohemian herbalist has lately published a pamphlet, on nettles and their importance, while Father Knapp sings the praises of herb dumplings made with nettles as nourishing and wholesome. He concludes his pamphlet with this prescription for the helpless rheumatic: "Select those who are suffering from rheumatism and eat no longer and any remedy for it rub or strike the suffering part with fresh nettles for a few minutes daily. The fear of the unclean, tamed red will soon give way to joy at its remarkable healing efficacy."—Buffalo Commercial.

Models of Inventions.

R. C. Gill, superintendent of models in the patent office at Washington, has charge of about 400,000 models of United States inventions granted during a period of something over a hundred years.

A girl's idea of tough luck is to have a big fire or funeral occur in her home town when she is away visiting.

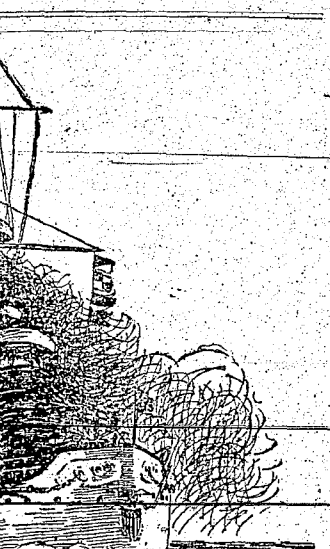
facture, or even to those of the early part of the Christian era. The tubular idea had never been thought out in those days; but the key is fearfully made, being equally as intricate a piece of machinery as the lock in which it was used. A great many of the bars and pegs of the lock are believed to have been made of wood, as their places are now empty. The notches and pegs in the key, however, show that there were corresponding pegs and bars in the lock at one time. The great lateral iron bars at the end of the key, with their complicated series of notches, cross-bars, bumps, etc., are proof that the lock was once similarly provided. This being the case, it is reasonable to suppose that at one time the door of the palace could not have been opened until the key had been inserted and the impediment to the drawing-back of the bolt removed by raising up so many bars and pins which had fallen down into their places upon the key having been withdrawn.

A CYCLIST IN SPAIN.

Some of the Annoyances to Which He Is Subjected.

An odd and extremely aggravating distraction to be reckoned with in the realm of Don Alfonso and Don Carlos is the creaking ox cart. On first-class roads the thing is not formidable, but met in the mountains, where there is not one only, nor any fewer than twenty of them, in a long, ear-forming procession, it becomes vexatious. It is worse still when, in descending one or other of the glorious mountain zig-zags, you see a dozen or two of the monstrosities stacked about the road beneath you.

Of course, no man will be likely to cycle in these countries, without a brake. Even then, however, it galls prodigiously to pull up in the very middle of ecstasy time after time. Moreover, there may be a very profound ravine on one side of the road, and it is somewhat more than possible that the oxen, heavily yoked though they are, may yield to a panic at sight of the cycle. Then anything may happen, from death of one spina of beautiful



UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP OREGON.

ing a stop of any kind, again creating a record. She steamed 3,844 knots at a uniform speed of thirteen knots an hour. The total number of days she spent at sea, out of the eighty-one required to make the voyage, was fifty-nine.

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JUDGMENT, NOT SUPERSTITION.

Miners Show Wisdom in Paying Heed to Certain Phenomena.

"Well, that isn't superstition; it's reality," and Coal Mine Inspector Denman didn't seem a bit pleased with the suggestion that superstition might sometimes be responsible for the actions of miners.

"Coal miners," he went on to say, "are not superstitious. Hear noises! Of course they do, but do people suppose those noises are imaginary? It beats all how little is known generally about coal mining."

"Folks get it into their heads," the Inspector continued, "that a man who will quit work in a certain part of a mine because he sees the rats deserting that section is superstitious, when, as a matter of fact, he simply displays sound judgment. Very soon after the rats quit sounds will be heard, and later on a slide follows. What would have happened to the man had he credited his fear to superstition by disregarding the exodus of the rats and the subsequent noises?"

"Rats are the first of a mine's inhabitants to realize danger, and then comes the mule. Man is the last. So it is only natural that he should take as positive indications of trouble the actions of the others, and he should not be regarded as a superstitious creature on that account."

"After rats desert an entry it is next to impossible to get a mile into it, not because the rats left, but because the mule realizes the danger. Left to themselves rats or mules would never be caught in slides in mines, but it is different with men, who will not follow the lead of the other two."—Denver Post.

Not Soared.

At what age bachelors and maids should be called old is a topic now being generally discussed. It is safe to adhere to the old truth that a woman is no older than she looks, and a man no older than he feels. The fact is, people bring upon themselves the appellation of "old bachelor" and "old maid." As a rule it is not given to any one who retains a well-regulated mind, a disposition to enjoy simple pleasures, sympathy with the suffering of others, and fortitude to support his or her own pains. A bachelor who becomes small in his aims and pursuits, who is self-absorbed, if not selfish, who behaves in an unseemly way, who is easily provoked, who rejoiceth in idleness—such as he is considered a miserable "old bachelor." So, too, the term "old maid" is given soon and frequently to the harsh-voiced, about-shouldered, unmarried woman, who imitates man in dress and tone, and bearing, who is tortures with relatives and sets them quarrelling, whose rudeness and selfishness make every one uncomfortable at the hotel or boarding house where she, her cat, dog and canary bird live. Very different is the old maid who may be described as a success—and there are such. She may not have an absorbing mission, but she puts every one into good humor, and is always desired. She is not soiled by celibacy, but can think of and plan for the happiness of others. She is gentle, ready, helpful, and firm without in sickness or any other emergency.

Freezing Injures Meat Food.

Meats frozen and kept in cold storage for long periods do not undergo organic changes, in the ordinary sense—that is, they do not putrify, rot, or smell bad, but they do deteriorate in some intangible way. After a certain time frozen meat loses some life principle essential to its nourishing quality. Such meat lacks flavor; it is not well digested or assimilated. Its savorless condition cannot be remedied or successfully disguised by the use of sauces and condiments. Those who eat cold storage food for any length of time developed diarrheal disorders, loss in weight and would eventually starve to death unless a change of diet was made. The same reasoning applies to tinned fruits and vegetables. They should not be used after a certain period has elapsed. Especially should people be warned against using stale eggs and old milk and cream. Milk and cream are kept for days, rancid butter is washed and treated chemically, but all food, and especially cold storage food, is damaged by long keeping and will not nourish the body properly. There is the greatest abundance of food, but it does not satisfy. Sanitary Record.

Pays Employees Every Day.

One New York millionaire who earned his fortune by his own efforts under rather disadvantageous circumstances conducts his business in a way that is highly original in many particulars. One of the most striking of these is his method of dealing with his employees. They are paid every night, and at the close of every business day all the expenses of running the business have been met and the manager knows just how his affairs stand, as far as that feature of the business is concerned. But that is not his object in paying salaries every day instead of following the usual custom and waiting until the end of the week or month. He employs many men who have lost former situations through intemperance, although they were all men of ability in their field. If they severed their connection practically with the establishment at the close of every business day it made no difference to the employer what happened to the man after he left his establishment. By this means the millionaire is able to get the service of good men at a small salary and have no responsibility as to their conduct after they have received their pay for one day's work.—New York Sun.

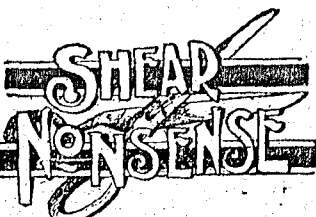
Curiosity of Life Insurance.

"Accident insurance companies do more business when times are hard than they do when everyone is prosperous," says an insurance man. "The workingman thinks he should insure his family against danger when he is out of work."

World's Death Rate.

The death rate of the world is 67 and the birth rate 70 a minute, and this seeming light percentage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase in population each year of 1,200,000.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who thought that any kind of a black dress was always genteel?



COME, BOBBY, TELL US WHICH YOU LOVE BEST—YOUR MA OR ME. "No, you don't, pa; I'm a middle-of-the-roader."

"Dicky, if you were polite you would get up and offer that lady your seat." "But, pa, she's too big for my seat; you better offer her yours."

A 5-year-old boy in writing to his absent father said: "You just ought to see my puppy, papa! He is getting bigger every day—and sometimes I cry a day."

A little four-year-old occupied an upper berth in the sleeping car. Awakened once in the middle of the night his mother asked him if he knew where he was. "Toursie I do," he replied; "I'm in the top drawer."

It was late. Suddenly a voice from the head of the stairs broke the stillness. "Grace?" "What is it, papa?" "Tell that young fellow not to knock over the milk picher on his way out!"—Syracuse Herald.

Old Lady (reading newspaper)—"I declare! The poor fellow arrested yesterday is deaf." Listener—"How do you know?" Old Lady—"Why, it says here that he is expected to have his hearing next week."

"Tommy," said his mother, "can't you amuse your baby brother for awhile?" "Yes," answered Tommy; "I'll get the boys to come and play in front of the house."

Mrs. Neighbors—"I advertised for a plain cook last week, but I didn't receive a single reply." Mrs. Neighbors—"Take my advice and advertise for a good-looking, kitchen lady, and you'll be overrun with applications."

Old Gentleman—"I guess you don't like to go to school, my little man, do you?" "Small Boy—"I don't mind de goin' and I don't mind do comin'. It's de staying dere in between dat jars me."—Philadelphia Record.

"So long as mother is willing that I should marry you," said the sweet thing, "papa can be easily won over."

"Er—do the women talk always rule in your family?" asked the young man.—Philadelphia North American.

Farmer-Modders—"What's your son Hiram goin' to do when he gets through college?" Farmer-Corntossed—"He's goin' ter stay right there on the farm till he's better begins to realize that there's one or two things he don't know."

Visitor—"Is your father at home?" Little Daughter—"What is your name, please?" Visitor—"Just tell him it is his old friend, Bill." Little Daughter—"Then he isn't in. I heard him tell mamma if any bills came he wasn't at home."

Teacher—"You cannot tell me the year the battle of Waterloo was fought? Why, you must have heard me tell the class yesterday." Pupils—"Yes, but mother told me I mustn't repeat everything I heard."—Boston Transcript.

The Collector—"Here it is Tuesday and you haven't paid a cent on that watch. You promised to have the money for me Saturday." The Young Man—"Well, it is only Friday by the watch. It is that much slow."—Indianapolis News.

Featherstone—"What keeps your sister so long, Willie?" Her awful little brother—"She said she was going to land you to-night if it could be done."—Tid-Bits.

Sunday School Teacher—"Oh, you bad boy. Doesn't your papa punish you for telling stories?" Willie—"No, ma'am, not often." Sunday School Teacher—"He doesn't?" Willie—"No, ma'am. I'm too foxy to let him catch me no more'n about once a week."—Philadelphia Press.

Johnny, if you subtract one from one, how many remains?" asked the teacher of a small pupil. "One," answered Johnny. "No," replied the teacher, "one minus one leaves nothing." "Well," replied the youthful philosopher, "if you subtract one apple from one plate isn't there one plate left?"

"Don't you want to hire a porter?" "Yes." "What's de job pay?" "Six dollars a week." "I'll take it." "You? Why, boy, you're not half large enough." "I know it; but I've got a big brother what's strong and baint got no head fur business. You pays me de sal an' I gits him fo de de work."—See?

School Examiner—"Some of our greatest discoveries, my young friends, have been made by simple means. You have all heard the story of how Benjamin Franklin went out in the storm and caught the lightning." Prodigy—"Yes, an' I heard you tell pa this morning that you caught thunder when you came home from the lodge last night."—Richmond Dispatch.

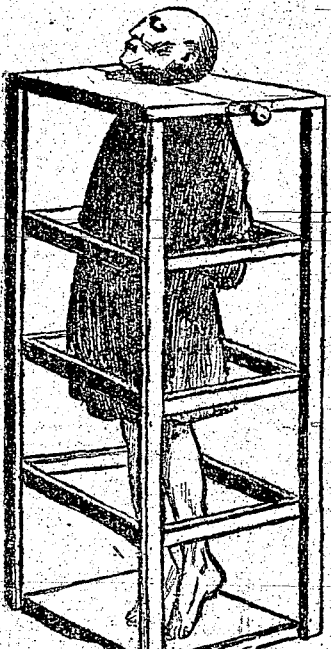
Mamma (was serving jam pudding)—"Johnny, will you take a little pudding?" "Johnny—Yes, will you give me the ends, please?" Mamma—"But why do you wish to have the ends, Johnny?" "Johnny—"Why, when I was in the kitchen I heard Ellen say 'de ends, cook, because you know the ends are always left for us.'—Tid-Bits.

"Pa, what had a feller order do when he gits water on the brain?" "Oh, dry up."—Indianapolis Sun.

Dressmakers and Bad Fits.

The dressmakers are meeting with such disaster in their attempts to collect through the courts bills for dresses for which payment is withheld on the ground of a bad fit that there is talk of a dressmakers' trust or some sort of a protective association. The advocates of this movement say it is impossible for an ordinary man or judge to tell whether a gown fits or not if the wearer wants to make it appear otherwise.

When people get so old and feeble that their breath fails them when they talk, it is particularly pitiable when they try to scold.



IN THE CAGE.

of "justice" without witnessing a dogging.

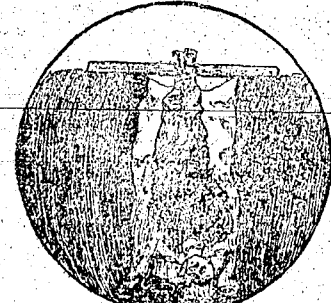
The mildest punishment that is known to the simple and kindly official Chinese is the cage or cage. Its principle is that of all Chinese punishments—slow torture. A Chinaman would take no artistic pleasure in anything that killed quickly or that reach-



TRIAL OF A CHINESE BOXER.

ed its culmination of pain quickly. His victim must suffer a little more, and a little more, and then a little more, each hour. In that way he makes his death last long and can keep a whole string of wretches to churn him by their slow dying for months. If he killed them at once his fun would be over too soon.

The cage, then, is formed to keep the agony of the prisoner up for months, till madness or death end his sufferings. It is a delightfully simple thing—so simple that there is nothing at all terrifying about it at first sight.



HUNG HEAD DOWNWARD.

It merely is a large frame of wood, with a collar in the middle. It weighs about fifty pounds, and is so made that it can be locked around a man's neck. When it is so locked it rests directly on the muscles of the neck and on the bones of the shoulder, and it is so constructed that it cannot be shifted even a tenth of an inch, nor can the weight be relieved with the hands. In addition, the collar has a sharp rim under the neck. At first the victim does not suffer much, except from inconvenience. He is turned loose as soon as the cage is locked on him, and for an hour or two he waddles around in fair comfort. But gradually, as the sharp

little murmur of approbation, for his record is as well kept in mind as is the record of an athlete in America or England. He bows to the high dignitaries and then takes one of his swords from the sword-carrier who has followed him. They are wonderful swords that are used by the ling-chee executioners. Sometimes they are hundreds of years old and have records so long and bloody that a person with nerves might well shudder to touch them. The executioner does not shudder. He knows what depends on his delicacy of touch. Swiftly he swings the great weapon around his head till it whistles. Satisfied that it is ready for business, he approaches the victim slowly. First he feints at him and withdraws. Then he makes believe again. Suddenly the sword shoots in wickedly, and one of the victim's eyeballs is sliced off so neatly that it scarcely draws blood. Now begins wonderful work—wonderful and devilish. It may be that the condemned man has been the subject of great imperial mercy. In that case he may have been blessed beyond compare by having his sentence commuted so that he is to be killed in only twenty slashes, whereas hardened offenders might have been sentenced to die only after seventy-five cuts or even more. If the victim is very lucky, the sword will be at him so swiftly that the eye scarcely can follow it. At each stroke some part of the poor bound body will fall to the ground. Now it may be a shoulder, now a piece of the breast, now an arm. Suddenly the last cut is made. It is straight at the heart, and the weapon cuts it out and ends the sufferings of the wretched man. But the spectacle is not ended. The executioner now has to dismember the corpse, and this he does with passes of the sword, each carefully studied and done accordingly to regularly laid-out rules, till there is absolutely nothing left on the cross and only a pile of terrible fragments lies at its base.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME,

Notre Dame, Indiana.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Notre Dame University, one of the great educational institutions of the West, which appears in another column of this paper. Those of our readers who may have occasion to look up a college for their sons during the coming year would do well to correspond with the President, who will send them a catalogue free of charge, as well as all particulars regarding terms, courses of studies, etc.

There is a thorough preparatory school in connection with the University in which students of all grades will have every opportunity of preparing themselves for higher studies. The Commercial Course intended for young men preparing for business may be finished in one or two years according to the ability of the student. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13, is an unique department of the institution. The higher courses are thorough in every respect and students will find every opportunity of perfecting themselves in any line of work they may choose to select. Thoroughness in class-work, exactness in the care of students, and devotion to the best interests of all, are the distinguishing characteristics of Notre Dame University.

Fifty-six years of active work in the cause of education have made this institution famous all over the country.

Newly Married.

She was newly married, and did not know a little bit about either house-keeping or shopping, and she was giving her very first order. It was a crusher, but the grocer was a clever man, and was used to all kinds of orders, and could interpret them easily.

"I want ten pounds of parmesan cheese," she began, with a business-like air.

"Yes'm. Anything else?"

"Two tins of condensed milk."

"Yes'm."

He set down pulverized sugar and condensed milk.

"Anything more, ma'am?"

"A bag of fresh salt. Be sure it is fresh."

"Yes'm. What next?"

"A pound of desiccated codfish."

"Yes'm."

He wrote glibly "desiccated cod."

"Nothing more, ma'am? We have some nice homestead just in."

"No," she said, "it would be of no use to us, we don't keep a horse."

Then the grocer sat down and fanned himself with a patent washboard, although the temperature was nearly freezing.

Getting Over the Difficulty.

A lady had issued invitations for a dinner of twelve, and on the morning of the appointed day, when conferring with her footman, she discovered that one of the twelve silver shells in which scalloped oysters were to be served had been misplaced. Rigid search for the missing article having proved unavailing, the lady decided that, rather than give up the course, she would simply neglect oysters when they were handed to her, and so the eleven shells would be sufficient.

It happened that when the oysters were served at dinner the hostess was engaged in a very animated conversation with some of her neighbors, and forgetting her determination, she took one of the shells of oysters and set it before herself.

If the servant's heart felt in consternation at this he gave no external sign of it, but, speaking in tones distinct though low, said respectfully: "Excuse me, madam, but you said I was to remind you that the doctor forbade you eating oysters."—London Tit-Bits.

Try Grain-O.

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it, and it is good for you as well as the child. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. The price of coffee, 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

London Society Fad.

Society women in one of the London suburbs have taken up the fad of being photographed as President Kruger. The operator makes them up with a false nose, flowing beard, tall hat, and gives them a pipe and a Bible to hold.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder that cures foot-aches, tight or new shoes, corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and "aching" feet. At all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Omsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Getting Even with Him.

"Clarence says your new golf counter won't work."

"That's just like Clarence; he thinks because he won't work nothing will."

Did You Ever Run Across

an old letter—ink all faded out? Couldn't have been Carter's ink for it doesn't fade.

Earth Makes Best Fortifications.

Military engineers are agreed that no material for fortifications is superior to earth.



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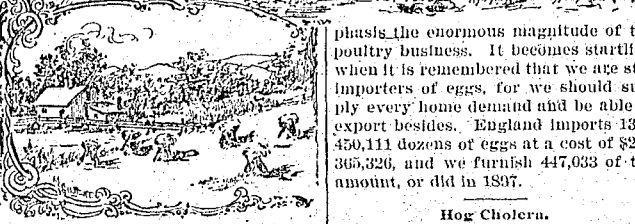
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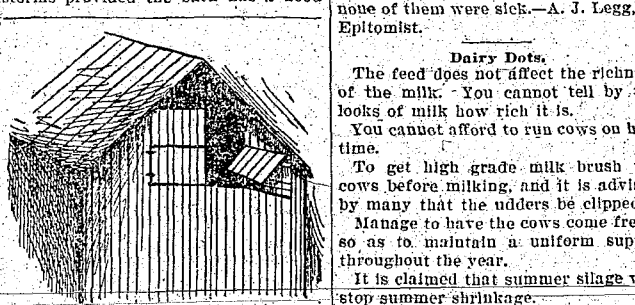
TOO GOOD TO

AGRICULTURAL



Folding Hay Door.

It has always been a good deal of trouble to close the end door to a barn where hay is taken in with a horse hay fork. We prefer to drive in the barn to unload the hay, but will admit that a barn will hold more when it is taken in at the end. The cut-explains itself. The upper part of the door is hung to the lower part and folds in when open and will open clear back under the cornice and can be easily closed by closing the lower part first and raising the upper part from the inside. This closes the opening sufficient to keep out all storms provided the barn has a hood



DOOR FOR BARN GABLE.

to accommodate the hay fork, and all barns should have a hood to keep the hay from rubbing against the barn's hood. The hood is not shown in the sketch, as it would hide the view of the door.—Ohio Farmer.

Watering Places.

There is need of concerted action on a State law providing suitable watering places for horses along the much traveled roads. In the olden times the roadmakers, when the road crossed a brook or ran along the edge of a pond, left places where one could drive in to water the horse, and perhaps swell the felloes of the wheels if the trees were loose, but now the brooks are bridged over to the width of the road, and the ponds fenced at the roadside to keep animals out, because the water supply for some towns or villages is taken from the brook or pond.

It is all right when the town has provided public watering places where man and beast can quench their thirst, but when economy prevails to such an extent that these are not put up, and one may drive on a much traveled road for ten or fifteen miles without a chance for the horse to wash the dust out of his mouth, it is time that provision were made, even if we returned to the village pump and watering trough. They were very well where no brooks were available, but the pump sometimes would not work well, and sometimes the driver would not work the pump handle, and the poor horse got lukewarm and filthy water, or none at all, unless the driver wanted a drink himself.—American Cultivator.

Curing Clover Hay.

Alvah Agee tells in the National Stockman how he cured five acres of clover hay this year, in which he goes farther than we have advised in the way of curing it in the heap, and we have been accused of being very radical on that subject. He followed the advice of T. N. Ralston, as given at the Farmers' Institute in Armstrong County, Pennsylvania. The clover was cut from June 12 and June 13, in cloudy weather, and light rains followed nearly every day until June 18. Most of it was put in the hayrack after about two hours withering. One lot was left an hour longer, and this came out dark. One lot was raked and bunched before much withered, and some of this was molder. The bunches were opened out and aired on the following Monday not more than is usually thought necessary in ordinary handling, and then drawn to the barn. With the exceptions above noted, where the clover was withered enough or too much before baling, the hay was quite green in color, with all heads and leaves on and no waste. He considers the experiment a success.

Care of Greenhouses.

Insects and fungus diseases are bad enough in the open field, but much worse when they get into the greenhouse. An occasional scalding of the benches and shelves, and washing them down with a solution of carbolic acid or sulphuric acid, will help much to keep them out, but if this fails it may be necessary to clean them out, removing the earth and putting in a new supply, then close and fumigate with burning charcoal and sulphur, taking care not to inhale the fumes, or let them get into another house where the plants are. Remove earth from all pots, wash them with carbolic acid solution, wash off in clear water, and repot in fresh earth. Much work it is, but what is the use of a greenhouse when plants will not grow?

Tobacco Insects.

The tobacco crop must contend with the black cutworm in the ground and the large green worm on the leaf. The former will sometimes do great damage, attacking the plants as soon as they are put in the ground, often necessitating frequent removals of plants. They must be hunted and destroyed whenever a plant is put down until they disappear, which they do as the season advances. The green worm appears about the first of July, and must be hand-picked off the plants, going over the plot frequently.

2200,030,000 Worth of Poultry.

Two hundred and ninety millions of dollars for poultry, the proceeds of one year, compared with \$180,000,000 for hogs for the same time, tells with emphasis the enormous magnitude of the poultry business. It becomes startling when it is remembered that we are still importers of eggs, for we should supply every home demand and be able to export besides. England imports 135,450,111 dozens of eggs at a cost of \$20,365,326, and we furnish 447,033 of the amount, or did in 1897.

Hog Cholera.

I have been raising hogs for eight years, and have never lost one from cholera, although the cholera has been in my neighborhood several times during that time. Two years ago the cholera attacked my nearest neighbor's hogs. I advised him to give them equal parts of wood ashes, salt, charcoal, sulphur and soda, in one tablespoonful doses for each hog, twice a day. He did so, and of five sick hogs which received the treatment two died and three got well. About the same time a very fine pig of mine became sick and I gave him the same treatment. He recovered in two or three days. I gave the same remedy to my other hogs, and none of them were sick.—A. J. Legg, in Epitomist.

Dairy Notes.

The feed does not affect the richness of the milk. You cannot tell by the looks of milk how rich it is. You cannot afford to run cows on half time.

To get high grade milk brush

the cows before milking, and it is advised by many that the udders be clipped. Manage to have the cows come fresh, so as to maintain a uniform supply throughout the year.

It is claimed that summer silage will stop summer shrinkage.

Don't make a stranger do too much work. Have a fresh one for every ten or a dozen cows.

Cool the milk and keep it at a given temperature.

Care, cleanliness and cold are the three "c's" of milk production.

Foreign Insect Pests.

Some of the insects brought to this country from abroad do more damage to crops than in their native countries. They are the more destructive here because their natural enemies (such as parasites) were left behind; hence the insects are kept in check in their native localities and have greater opportunity to multiply in America. The cabbage worm, so destructive here, has a parasite in Europe which prevents it from doing great damage. The Hessian fly parasite, however, has been imported to this country, and has done much to keep the fly in check.

Poultry Specializing.

There is much said about the necessity of specializing in the poultry business, but the fact remains that nearly all the successful poultrymen are uniting the egg and market poultry branches. The necessity for keeping up the plant the year around and employing all the time and facilities seems to make it necessary to raise broilers and market chickens as well as layers. Besides, the broiler men who depend upon others to furnish satisfactory eggs for hatching are likely to be disappointed.—Farm and Home.

Losses from Grain Rusts.

The aggregate loss from rusts in grain is estimated by the Department of Agriculture to be over \$400,000,000 annually. The only method of controlling rusts appears to be in the direction of obtaining resistant varieties by crossing and breeding. The loss from smuts of grain is annually reduced through the application of water and other methods of treating for seeds to kill the smut spores. The present average yield of grain, says the department report, will be largely increased when the smut diseases are conquered.

Pennsylvania Oleo Law.

The Superior Court of Pennsylvania decided that what is known as the color clause of the oleo law is sound. This means that oleo cannot legally be sold. Yellow is the standard color of butter, and it is illegal to counterfeit other fats by coloring them yellow. Instead of grieving over this the oleo men ought to rejoice, for it gives them a grand chance to prove that people are eager to buy oleo. Let them put it on the market for just what it is, oleo, and with no attempt to call it butter.—Rural New Yorker.

First in His Class.

This Shorthorn bull was first in his class at the Birmingham, England, Shorthorn show.

Curing Chickens of Cholera.

Those who make their pin money by raising chickens or turkeys would like to know how to cure cholera. This is the way I cured mine: Took about a quart of wheat flour, mixed it very thin with water and gave every morning. If fowls are too sick to eat, pour it down their throats. Give poultry plenty of buttermilk, and cholera will not bother them. I have not lost any since I gave this to them.—Mrs. C. Frank.

To Destroy Thistles.

Cut down the plants as low as possible and pour a teaspoonful of sulphuric acid on the crowns of the plants, the acid to be used only in glass, as it attacks all metals and wood and should be handled with great care. If properly applied it will destroy every thistle.

Salt for Asparagus.

In sandy or comparatively dry soil, salt is an excellent article to apply to asparagus beds. It will not, however, take the place of strong manure. Its chief office seems to be to encourage a plentiful supply of moisture.—Mechanically.

"SIGN OF THE SMILE."

We're weary a-walking the highway of life; We're fretted and flustered with worry and strife; Let us drop by the wayside the heavy old load, And rest at the inn at the turn of the mile.

Let us tarry a while At the "Sign of the Smile."

Ho, the "Sign of the Smile" is a jolly inn, With gargoyles about it that do naught but grin. There's always a laugh and a shoulder to which And an echo that ever will answer us back—

Let us tarry a while At the "Sign of the Smile."

At the "Sign of the Smile" we will linger long there— For the strictest of rules is the ban upon care.

And the guests must forget there are such things as years, And never shed any but laughter-brought tears—

Let us tarry a while At the "Sign of the Smile."

There'll be flags of jollity for us to slip, And many and many a rollicking quip, Though the jokes may be old-like the juice of the vine,

They mellow with age to the richest of wine—

Let us tarry a while At the "Sign of the Smile."

Let us tarry a while at the "Sign of the Smile"— Forget all our griefs in the joys that beguile,

Let us pleasure the noon till it changes to night— Then up with our loads and we'll find they are light—

If we tarry a while At the "Sign of the Smile."—Baltimore American.

Little Marjorie's Mission.

AY WORTHINGTON sat in her luxurious home thinking over the past seven years of her life, and as if one may judge by the expression upon her face, then her were no pleasant memories.

Yet they were not all sad memories, for her face would brighten up with an almost holy love light in her eyes, as if the dark clouds were almost dispelled by the strong rays of golden sunlight.

And it was so. Hers was the not unfamiliar story of old—a life begun under the most promising conditions, domestic happiness and wedded unity.

Harold Worthington, the trusted and trustworthy cashier in a large banking institution, had welcomed his bride to an elegantly appointed home. For three years there was a life of ideal happiness, and when Little Marjorie came to bless their union, felt as if their happiness had indeed been crowned.

Then came the time when that demon jealousy had entered the breast of Harold Worthington, unfounded, it is true, and sowed by the poisonous tongue of an envious club man. But the little seed so cunningly planted grew until its thorns rankled and cut deep, and as time wore on a coldness sprang up between the once united hearts. Each was too proud to make humble concession, and Harold remained offender and longer at his club, until finally, after an open dissension, he remained away altogether.

Hourly each had longed for the old happy days of sweet, sweet home, but pride—that barrier to so many happy firesides—pride forbade.

On this particular evening May had put Little Marjorie to bed, and then she sat down, and relaxing her self-control, threw her arms upon the table, and, burying her white face in them, cried out:

"Oh, Harold, Harold, if it had not been for your unreasonable jealousy, we might have been so happy."

So absorbed was she that she did not hear the ring at the door bell, nor the footsteps in the hall.

The man who had just entered started back as he saw the bowed form, then advancing he said gently:

"May."

"She started to her feet, and for an instant the old glad look of welcome sprang into her eyes; then, suddenly, a scumbling, she drew herself up proudly and coldly said:

"Harold! You here? I don't understand. It has been so long."

"Yes," he replied in an equally cold tone. "I am going away for a year, two years, ten years—I cannot tell—and I have come to make settlements for your support and Marjorie's education before leaving forever."

"Hush. She must not hear." He paused, and his glance followed that of his wife. There, between the parted curtains, stood a little, white-robed figure, almost angelic in its purity. Then she sprang forward with a glad cry of, "Papa! Papa! I knew it was my papa's voice!"

Straight into his arms she sprang, and was clasped close to the father's heart.

The almost heartbroken mother could bear no more and quietly withdrew, leaving them together.

"Papa."

"Where have you been so long? We have been so lonesome. It made mamma cry, and when I said my prayers, mamma said if I prayed hard God would keep you safe and bring you home, and oh, papa, he has. He has! You will never go away again, will you?" And she twined her little arms around his neck and kissed him with childish fervor.

The strong man shook with emotion, and a great sob burst from him as he bowed his head upon Little Marjorie's neck and asked:

"And mamma—would she wish it?"

"Oh, yes! She will not cry any more if you stay—mamma! mamma! Where are you?"

"Here, dear," responded May, as she entered the room.

"Papa is never going away again, and we shall have him all of the time. Oh, aren't we glad, mamma?"

May, remembering her husband's words when he came in, looked at him inquiringly.

"Shall I stay, May?"

"Say yes, mamma—oh, say yes, quick!" cried the child.

"Harold," said, and her voice rang with truth, "your suspicious were most unjust—unfounded. From the day that I met you at the altar your honor has been as dear to me as my own, and I have been faithful to you in thought, word and deed. I can only answer your question by asking another: My husband, can you trust me?"

"Yes, May, my own true wife. My eyes have been opened, and I have longed, oh, how I have longed for this hour! Take me back to your heart, my darling one, and let us begin again. Come, May, come to me."

Half an hour later the young wife, with a happy smile upon her sweet face, pointed to Little Marjorie, as she lay sleeping in her father's arms.

"Yes," said the father as he gazed upon the upturned face, "the little peace-maker's mission is finished, and she sleeps."

Then they bore her to her little white bed, kissed her closed eyes, and hand in hand they knelt down in silent thanksgiving.—Boston Post.

Unclaimed.

Every year there are picked up in the gutters of London, or taken from pawnbrokers' shops, jewels amounting in value from fifteen to twenty thousand pounds. These are duly advertised; but for many reasons even people who recognize the description of their own property in the advertisements do not care to claim it, and it thus comes about that the proportion of property left unclaimed is a large one. It is the rule, indeed, that where such valuables have not previously been reported to the police by their owners as missing they are seldom claimed afterwards.

The London police keep all such property for twelve months, advertising it in three daily papers during that period. If no one claims it, and the account of the finder seems reasonable, it is handed over to the latter, the police deducting the cost of the advertisements only. If a pawnbroker has detained the article and no one claims it, the police at the end of twelve months give the pawnbroker a reward; and here let it be said that these rewards often amount in a year to a large sum. In this latter case the article is sold, and the surplus money, after the reward has been paid, is handed over to the police funds, as most people imagine, but to the relief and maintenance of discharged prisoners. It has been put as a paradox that a thief may, in this way ultimately be led to a new way of life by his own original theft.

Hands Were in His Pockets.

There was a garden party for a charitable object out in the suburbs one evening recently, and for the space of one long minute in the latter part of the evening I thought I was about to witness what they call on the stage a thrilling situation. I went to stroll in the grounds with a young girl who wanted to ask my advice about what she had already made up her mind, and we wandered where Japanese lanterns were few. She was telling me all about Charlie—or, perhaps, it was Dick—when suddenly in the dim light before us we saw the young man himself. His back was toward us, and he was walking somewhat closer than was entirely necessary to a girl in a light-orange frock. The gown looked almost white in the faint light, but about the waist of it was a wide band of something dark. The girl beside me stopped short and drew a deep breath.

"Oh," she gasped.

Just then the couple in front of us stepped into the bright light of a lantern. The wide black band was all about the girl's waist, but both Dick's hands were in his pockets. My companion drew another long breath.

"Oh!" she said again.—Washington Post.

Sarcasm About the Clergy.

"Lighter Moments" is the title of a modest little book, chiefly anecdotes of the clergy, recently published in London by the executors of the late Bishop Walsham How. He relates a couple of anecdotes of Archbishop Magee. When that dignitary was Bishop of Peterborough he was walking with the Bishop of Hereford by the Wyre, and said:

"If you will give me your river I will give you my see." There is this odd story also in Bishop How's collection: "A lady who was a great admirer of a certain preacher took Bishop Magee with her to hear him, and asked him afterward what he thought of the sermon. It was very long," the Bishop said. "Yes," said the lady, "but there was a snail in the pulpit." And a snail, in the pew, rejoined the Bishop.

Dr. How had the following definition: "Dr. B. of Oswestry has three horses, which he has named 'High Church,' 'Low Church' and 'Broad Church.' The reason he gives is that the first is always on his knees, the second never, and as for the third you never know what he will do next."

The Profession of Forestry.

A comparatively new profession in America, and one that offers substantial inducements to young men of special aptitudes, is that of forestry. The fact that the Federal Government is increasing the area of its forest preserves largely every year, and that many State governments are following this laudable example, suggests the ever-widening field already open to students and specialists in the science of forestry. It is now generally recognized that every large forest reservation or preserve needs for its proper care and supervision a corps of men trained for this special purpose. Germany, France and other European countries have had their schools of forestry for years, and their graduates are found in charge of forest lands in every part of the old world.

Can Obsolete Itself.

The sea cucumber, one of the curious jelly bodies that inhabit the ocean, can practically efface itself when in danger by squeezing the water out of its body and forcing itself into a crack so narrow as not to be visible to the naked eye.

When a woman begins to talk of her "sphere" look out for an increased interest in politics, and less interest in cooking.

The Phonographic Alarm Clock.

Phonographic attachments to clocks are extremely amusing if not wholly practical. The alarm is wound up as usual, and at a certain hour the phonographic attachment is brought into play and instead of a bell a call is shouted to the sleeper: "Get up, it's 5 o'clock." Various forms of lullabion and invitation to rise may be given or one may be treated to a little serenade on the relative merits of early and late rising. Platitudes concerning the early bird may be indulged in and similar exhortations need not be wanting. At the present rate of things one may have merely to wind up a clock in order to be lectured in the most approved fashion. The object of attaching to the kitchen clock a schedule of things for the maid to do might not be amiss. At a certain hour the clock could call out: "Put the roast in the oven." "It is time to put the potatoes on to boil." "See that the pan under the ice box is emptied." "Don't forget to churn the butter."

Such reminders might be of extreme utility, the inventor furnishing brains and directions while the hands carry out these instructions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Folly of Extravagance.

"Before I agree to undertake your defense," said the eminent criminal lawyer who had been called in, "you will have to be perfectly frank with me and tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the \$20,000—you are accused of having taken?" "Yes, sir," replied the accused man. "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you! I stole every penny of it."

"How much of it have you left?"

"It's all gone but about \$10."

"Young man," said the eminent lawyer, putting on his gloves, "you'd better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of

GOOD COMRADESHIP.

It may have been only a cheerful word, a group of the hand in meeting. But if hope reigned in the message heard.

Or courage came from the greeting. How fine to think of a soul waxed strong.

Of a burden lighter growing. Because you happened to come along.

When life made its dearest showing!

For this is the true good comradeship. In the life we live together.

That holds to a friend with a firmer grip.

The rougher the way or weather; That sings to gladden the hearts of all.

Till, with the echoes blending, The tranquil shadows of twilight fall.

And the road has reached its ending. —Ripley D. Saunders, in St. Louis Republic.

A Soldier's Battle.

By JENNY WREN.

Wide-open, blue eyes, fringed with jetty lashes—a little, slender nose—a mouth fit for Queen Titania, when wooed by the King of the Fairies—a low, white brow, on which clustered rings of gold, in a very fascination of disorder—a cheek exquisitely fair, with the tint upon it of the seashell—two little, soft, helpless hands—two little, slipped feet—and you have the picture before you of a young girl, with the inventory successively dotted down by him in his mental diary.

"Awfully—pretty!" was the silent verdict rendered, "and absolutely good for nothing—else. Ah, life were all summer, such women would make perfect wives!"

An audible sigh followed the latter thought of this most grave philosopher—a sigh so deep, so profound, that it startled the girl from her reverie.

"A penny for your thoughts, major!" she said, in low, musical tones.

The voice suited her; it was like all else about Fay Richings—in perfect attune.

"You did too low," answered the man; "and yet too high, since you ask upon a subject of whose reply you must be conscious. You forget that, spending the last hour in your society, my thoughts could not wander far."

"But you sighed, Miss I told myself responsible for the sigh, too?"

"I fear so—in remembering that my furlough is rapidly slipping away, and that within a month I must rejoin my regiment on the plains, leaving my many friends, leaving my charming companion of this morning. Do you still bid a penny to inquire into a thing so fleeting as a sigh?"

The color deepened a little on the beautiful cheeks.

"His charming companion of the morning!" This was how he regarded her—this man whose brave deeds had preceded him, until before meeting him, Fay had assigned him something akin to hero-worship.

A little, sharp stab of pain shot through her heart, but she smiled bravely.

"All that was scarcely worth a sigh from you," she said. "It is never those who go amid new scenes, who feel most keenly the parting, but rather those who, left behind, amid the old familiar surroundings, say, 'Yesterday he sat here, or 'Yesterday we heard his laugh, or perchance find a glove that he has dropped, or a cigar half-smoked—to them it is something real, something tangible.'"

"Do you think it so? Does the sand sigh for the retreating wave when already one oncoming claims its well-earned? I should indeed be glad to feel that Miss Fay sometimes gave me a thought among the many new aspirants for the hour she occasionally has bestowed on me. A soldier's life has many charms, in spite of its hardships, and there is something fascinating in spite of its pain, in the lone, solitary musings he holds sitting at the door of his tent, when instead of the plain stretching before him, he views the mental panorama of his past. I'm afraid mine will confine itself to one figure. Can you guess, whose, Miss Fay?"

There was an instant's pause—an instant when something stirred within Roydon Howard's heart, prompting the impulse to cry out, "Who but yours? Make imagination reality! Come with me! Share a soldier's life, and let our mutual love smooth the rough places!" But scarcely was it born, than he strangled it. He had no reason to suppose that this girl cared for him; but, even so, at best it was but a passing fancy.

And in time of real danger, where would she be? How would she fit him to ride forth to meet a foe? Either with hysterical weeping, or a swoon. No, no! Here under the trees, in a hall-room, at the head of a luxurious dinner-table, such women were charming enough to turn a man's brain, but in moments of peril, when Death, no longer clothed in the poet's rhythm, stalked before them, bare and ungainly, it was little wonder that they fled shrieking from his grim presence.

Therefore, the pause lasted an instant only, then Roydon answered his own question with a laugh.

"I declare I am almost growing sentimental. If in anybody's presence but yours, Miss Fay, I should apologize for so unwelcome a mood, but you are wholly responsible for it, and it must be with you so old a story to inspire it that I will not waste the words. By the way, there is my horse. I had no idea it was so late. An revoir! Remember, I have the first and last valises this evening."

The girl sat motionless, watching him as he strode away, watching him vault upon his horse, his tall, superb figure, glancing to such splendid advantage, glancing to such splendid advantage, as they entered out of sight, the latter turning first to give her a farewell salute with his whip.

"So, in scarce a month will be ride

out of my life," she murmured to herself with white lips. "Oh, Roydon, is it that you are too proud to ask me to share the peril and privation of a soldier's life, or that it would give you no pleasure to have me share it?"

II.

"Will you go on the lake with me this afternoon, Miss Fay?" asked Major Howard, a week later. "It looks a little squally, but we will keep close in to shore, so as to run home, if the clouds thicken."

"Of course I will come," assented Fay; "and as to the clouds, don't watch them too closely. I rather like storms."

"What a perfect picture she makes!" thought Roydon, as promptly at the appointed time, he assisted her into the little sail-boat he had named in her honor—the yachting dress of dark blue, fitted closely to the exquisitely outlined figure, and on the golden braids nestled a coquettish sailor-hat. Fifteen minutes later, a splendid breeze had carried them far out on the lake.

"The storm has concluded to postpone itself in our special favor," said Roydon, glancing up at the blue sky; "or perhaps they don't think soldiers should be too severely tried, as sailors. Which is it, Miss Fay?"

"Do you appeal to me as the spirit of the storm cloud? If so, I shall sail upon it to avenge me."

He answered her simply by a look; but it caused her eyes to droop.

She stretched one little, white hand down to the water's edge, watching the current resist it as the boat sped onward.

"So," he mused, "am I resisting the voice of my heart—so must I resist to the end?"

They spoke but little. They were alone and together—around them water, above them sky, beneath them a grave. And both were young, and yet each heart the same voice was speaking; yet their lips were sealed. Thus an hour passed when suddenly Roydon tugged.

"What are you doing?" cried Fay, in a tone of disappointment. "Surely we're not going home?"

"I wish we were already there!" he answered, with blanched cheeks, just as a little breath of wind, fresher than any they had felt, blew upon them.

"Don't be frightened, Miss Fay," continued Roydon, reassuringly. "It's one of these treacherous squalls. We're in for it; but I'll do the best I can."

"Can't I help you?"

The man glanced up amazed. She neither cried nor groaned. There was no tremor in her tone. His cheeks were whiter than hers.

"Pshaw! she does not realize the danger," he said, mentally. "Can you hold this?" handing her a rope as he spoke.

The next moment the small struck them. The little yacht lay fully on its side, then righted itself.

Fay's lips were a little pale now, but no sound escaped them, only she held so tightly to the rope that it already had cut into the tender flesh.

The storm was now fully upon them. It was fierce as it was sudden. They were drenched with water. They could no longer see each other for the spray.

"Fay," cried Roydon, "you are frightened!"

"With you?" she answered. "No!" and her tone was firmer than his.

The next moment, the boat, struck by a sharper blast than the first, went over. Both found themselves clinging to its sides.

"Fay, tell me," he said, "that you forgive me for this! Oh, must we die when life holds so much sweetness?"

"The storm won't last long. We may yet be saved," she answered, "but Roydon, if I slip, don't try to save me. It will only lose two lives, and mine is not worth so much as yours."

"My God! without you, what would mine be?"

"The words escaped him ere he realized their meaning.

"Live it, then, for my sake, dear!" replied the girl, "and remember, always had I my choice, I would have chosen to have died thus with you rather than to have lived on without you. My love, good-bye!"

The next instant the waters had caught her, and torn her bleeding hands, all cut by the rope, from their slight hold; but Major Howard had spoken words with no idle meaning when he had asked her what his life would be without her.

Quick as the current, in its angry greed for his beautiful prey, he threw about her his protecting arm. Then, as though heaven smiled, the winds ceased as suddenly as they had risen, and the sun burst forth from his hiding place, showing the rescue which was bearing down upon them.

"May I see you, if but for five minutes?" were the words scrawled on the card Fay held, a few hours later, in her hand-gloved hands, as she lay upon her couch, very pale and exhausted, but with a heart full of gratitude for her wonderful escape, awaiting him who had penned the words.

How well she knew the quick, impatient step which heralded his coming! Her cheeks flushed as he strode impatiently into the room.

"I could not sleep before seeing you," he said. "My brave girl! How little I knew you! I thought because you were beautiful, that there could be no courage in your soul; that because your hands were small, and soft, and white, they could have no strength. Dear little hands! I'd like them tenderly in my own. They helped to save our lives today. Fay, will you give them to me, darling? Will you be a soldier's wife, and teach him, my own sweet love, some of the bravery only such women as you can reach to men?"

A great light shone in the beautiful eyes upraised to his.

"I owe my life," she whispered, "if a debt so rich will receive payment so poor, take it, Roydon. It is yours!" —Saturday Night.

Accounting For Our Heroes.

War makes a few heroes, but married life makes all the rest.—New York Press.

The population of Baltimore, Md., is given as 575,000.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

The Land of Anyhow.

Beyond the Isle of What's-the-use, Where Slipslop Point is now, There used to be, when I was young, The land of Anyhow.

Don't Care was king of all this realm—A cruel king was he! For those who served him with good heart He treated shamefully!

When boys and girls their task would slight, 'And cloud poor mother's brow, He'd say, "Don't care! It's good enough! Just do it anyhow."

But when in after life they longed To make proud fortune here, He let them find that fate ne'er smiles On work done anyhow.

For he who would the harvest reap Must learn to use the plow, And pitch his tent a long, long way From the land of Anyhow!

How to Make Black Ink.

With black ink selling at five cents or so a bottle, it seems hardly worth while for one to use home-made ink, but the trouble is that all black ink is not black by any means. The following recipe, however, which, by the way, is some 200 years old, tells you how to make a black ink that will not fade, and which is dead black in hue. Here is the recipe:

One quart of rainwater filtered through a close-woven cloth, three ounces of bruised gall, one and one-half ounces of sulphate of iron (green copperas), two and one-half ounces of gum arabic. Coarsely powder the galls and put into a bottle with the other chemicals; stir them up and add the water. Securely close the bottle and place in the sunlight, letting the bottle stand until the gum arabic and copperas has dissolved, occasionally stirring the contents to bring this about. Shake the bottle each day for a month or six weeks, then add some twenty drops of carbolic acid to prevent mold, and your ink is ready for use.

A Flying Leap.

The squirrel's boldness in leaping from tree to tree is explained by Mr. G. H. Herliohd as the result of the animal's knowledge that a fall will not hurt him. Every species of tree squirrel seems capable of a sort of rudimentary flying, or at least of making itself into a parachute so as to break a fall.

"One day," says Mr. Herliohd, "my dog treed a red squirrel in a tall hickory that stood on the side of a steep hill. To see what the squirrel would do when closely pressed, I climbed the tree. He took refuge in the topmost branches, and then, as I approached, he boldly leaped into the air, spread himself upon it, and with quick, tremulous motion of his tail and legs, descended quite slowly and landed upon the ground thirty feet below me, apparently none the worse for the leap, for he ran with great speed and escaped up another tree."

A traveler in Mexico gives a still more striking instance of the power of squirrels partially to neutralize the effect of the force of gravity when leaping through the air.

Some boys had caught a black squirrel nearly as large as a cat. It had escaped from them once by leaping sixty feet from the top of a pine-tree, and this had led the grandmother of one of the boys to declare that the creature was bewitched. To test the matter, the boys wanted to throw the squirrel down a precipice six hundred feet deep.

Our traveler interfered to secure fair play for the squirrel. The prisoner was conveyed in a pillow-case to the edge of the cliff, and then let out, that he might take his choice between captivity and the terrible leap.

He looked down the abyss, and then backward and sideways, his eyes glistening with form-crouching. Seeing no escape except in front, he took a flying leap into space, and, dithered, rather than fell, into the abyss below. His legs began to work like those of a swimming poodle dog, but faster and faster, while his tail, slightly elevated, spread out like a feather fan.

He landed on a ledge of limestone where he could be seen squatting on his hind legs and smoothing his ruffled fur, after which he made for the creek with a flourish of his tail, took a good drink, and scampered away into the willow thicket. He deserved his freedom.—Youth's Companion.

Trick With Eggs.

An attractive chapter in one of the English magazines is: "What you can do with an egg." One curious fact about an egg is this:

If you cook an egg in the ordinary way, so as to leave the yolk liquid, while the white is somewhat "set," and allow it to get quite cold, you may boil it thereafter as much as you please—for an hour or more—but by no means of boiling can you now "boil it hard."

It is easy to tell a hard-boiled egg from a raw one without breaking the shell if you take each egg by the ends and spin it vigorously on a plate, or on some smooth surface. Do this with the hard-boiled egg and the egg will rise and spin on its end if you spin it fast enough. But a raw egg, no matter how fast you spin it, will never rise on end. It will only spin on its side, and not much there. The liquid in a raw egg, by its impact on the side prevents it rising on end.

Here is another plan of distinguishing a hard-boiled egg from a raw one. Take each of the two eggs and let it across with a piece of tape. Insert a piece of string between the tape at the end of each egg, so that they may be readily suspended. Now twist the strings round and round, revolving the egg, and let go. The hard-boiled egg will spin round, and winding the string up again the other way, with the impetus is exhausted, reverse and spin round the other way, and so on until it comes to a standstill. Not

so the raw egg, which will simply wriggle itself free of the twist and hang quite passive. The inertia of the liquid in the egg overcomes the tendency to revolve imparted by the tension of the string.

There is an experiment with an empty egg shell—that is, an egg from which the contents have been withdrawn. Make the hole somewhat large, and by means of a folded paper introduce into it a little quicksilver and close the hole by securely gumming a piece of paper over it.

If you now stand the egg at the top of a sloping board, lay the egg on its side and release it, it will turn a series of somersaults in running down the slope. Also, on account of the weight of the quicksilver, you cannot make the egg lie down at any time without holding it. It is, in fact, a sort of imp bottle, like the little toys which are sold at the conjuring shops.

Rather a pretty experiment with a blown egg is to suspend it by means of a piece of cotton attached to it with sealing wax, and then cause it to swing, without being touched, by means of electrical attraction. The latter is supplied by a doubled sheet of brown paper, warmed and made electrical by being held tightly against the body with the upper arm, while it is drawn smartly out with the other hand.

The brown paper, which will give a bright electric spark to the knuckle, will make the egg swing briskly by its attraction, drawing the egg to itself as a very powerful magnet will attract a piece of iron, but in a much more striking manner.

An egg—that is, a complete egg, not the empty shell, such as we have just been using—will sink in water. But it will float in strong brine, made by adding to cold water as much salt as will dissolve in it. Cold water will dissolve a little more salt than hot.

If we mix a solution of salt with some pure water, trying the egg in it from time to time, we can obtain a mixture having the same specific gravity as the egg; and in this water we can make the egg float, by a little care, at any particular spot.

Thus if we take a tall jar full of the fluid mixed as above, and by means of a bent piece of tin carefully release the egg half-way down, we shall have the curious phenomenon of an egg suspended, as though by magic, in the middle of the jar, as Mohammed's coffin hung in air between earth and heaven.

But if we had not wholly filled the jar there is yet a more curious trick greatly surprising to the unwary onlooker. By means of a long funnel add some more brine to the water and the egg will gradually rise to the surface. Now add fresh water in sufficient quantity and it will slowly sink.

Take an empty eggshell, and choose one in which the hole has not been made too large. If you now put the empty shell in the oven, so as to make it very hot, and then plunge it in a bowl of water for a few minutes, the shell will suck in some of the water, owing to the contraction of the contained air in cooling.

Do this once or twice until you have in the eggshell just sufficient water for this experiment, which requires that the shell shall just be able to float on water and no more—that is, that a very slight touch will send it down, to bob up again directly afterward.

Put it in a large, narrow-mouthed pickle jar, nearly full of water. Put the palm of your hand over the mouth of the jar and bear heavily upon it. The egg will sink to the bottom. Lift the hand and the egg will rise quickly to the surface. The compression of the air destroys the buoyancy of the partially filled eggshell. If you don't mind making rather a mess in the fireplace you can utilize this shell with the water in it for another striking trick.

Cover the hole with a piece of paper well gummed on and gummed over and put the shell in the fire. In a few minutes the shell will be blown violently to pieces by the steam from the water. Stand well back from the grate or you may be scalded.

In the next trick it is not necessary to allow the onlookers either to witness the preparations or to be aware of the fact that it is an empty egg that is being used. Take a little piece of good muslin and soak it in strong brine. Let it dry and repeat the process three or four times. Then, by attaching a piece of wire to each corner of the muslin make a little cradle to hold the shell. Do not do this until the muslin is thoroughly dry.

If you now set fire to the muslin so that it may burn the eggshell will not, as the bystanders expect, fall. The trick is a very surprising one and its explanation simple. The salting of the muslin causes it to leave an ash sufficiently strong to support a light object like the eggshell.—Golden Days.

Chemistry of a New English Stamp.

The Lancet has made a chemical examination of the new halfpenny postage stamp, and the results are of interest. The coloring consists, it was found, of a mixture of Prussian blue and a chrome color. There is no lead present or arsenic or any other mineral irritant. In short, continues the writer, we could find nothing in the coloring to which objection could be taken; considering how common the practice of coloring stamps is. The stamp gives us part of its secret of coloring when it is carefully burned on a piece of platinum foil. The ash that remains shows perfectly the original design and coloring, but the color is altered to yellowish brown, consisting of a mixture of iron and chromium. The border yields a white ash, as if in relief. When carefully obtained the ash is a perfect miniature of the original design, being diminished by about one-half of the original size of the stamp.—London Globe.

In his state clothes, including the crown, the Sultan of Johore wears diamonds worth \$12,000,000. His collar, his caparisons, his cuffs, sparkle with precious stones.

Speaking of politics, a parrot swallowed a watch the other day, and now the watch in Polly ticks.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

What a lot of interest some nations are taking in their missionaries all of a sudden!

The Japanese Government has issued an order restricting emigration of her people to the United States.

Bank deposits in Montana have more than doubled in six years, while in Wyoming they have trebled.

China proper has an area of 1,336,841 square miles, with a population, according to a recent estimate, of 386,000,000.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only twenty-three were put to death.

The poets have been officially notified by the Parisian astronomer, Abbe Mareux, that it will not be in good form this year to use the simile "as spotless as the sun."

A physician vindicates matrimony. He has investigated 300 cases of baldness in men, and finds that the trouble prevails to a greater extent with bachelors than married men.

Now that the world has ceased to wonder over the Roentgen X-ray and Marconi's wireless telegraphy it is time for some new electricity to come to the front with another discovery.

It is interesting to note that not so long ago, in County Donegal, Ireland, the market price for knitting a pair of socks used to be one penny, and women worked cheerfully for that sum.

Although Canada's situation among the principal wheat-producing countries, with respect to quantity, is highly, with respect to quality, is high. The output is also increasing steadily.

The highest court of appeal in Great Britain has sustained the decision that a circulating library can be held pecuniarily responsible for libelous statements contained in any of the volumes which it circulates.

The people of St. Louis expect to spend on their Exposition the same amount of money (\$12,000,000) that was paid for the Louisiana Territory in 1803—an area of 1,182,755 square miles.

Germany seems to lead the nations in higher education. In that country one man in 213 goes to college; in Scotland, one in 250; in the United States, one in 2,000, and in England, one in 5,000.

During the past year the University of Pennsylvania received endowments amounting to \$900,000; but Washington University, St. Louis, had already received this year \$3,000,000, and the endowment is an unconditioned one.

A fine of \$150 has been imposed on Mr. Roberts of Utah, convicted of having one wife more than the law allows. This puts polygamy out there on a cash basis, and the price fixed for a plural marriage cannot be called high.

Under the French law a girl may not marry until she is over fifteen years old, and a man until he is more than eighteen. Men under twenty-five and women under twenty-one must have the consent of their fathers and mothers.

In Texas, Mississippi and Georgia the convict lease system has been varied in favor of convict farms operated by the State. This has resulted in profit to the State without appreciably increasing competition against private agriculture.

England is looking up new names for its Boer conquests. "Chamberlain" and "Robertson" are suggested by the St. James's Gazette, which, however, would prefer something made up from the name of the future ruler of England, Edward VII.

The Tennessee State Board of Health has adopted resolutions declaring tuberculosis a contagious and infectious disease, and directing that all inmates of State institutions afflicted with it be isolated in rooms or wards set aside for such patients.

Now is the time when the life saving crews at the various seaside resorts must be alert, for fools will persist in going beyond the breakers and the life lines, just to show how "nervy" they are. They take their lives in their hands when they do this, and then yell for help.

Age does not wither nor custom stale the absurd and awfully system that allows railway employees, especially at this season of the year, to break and damage the trunks of passengers. Cannot some one frame a law that will make the companies quickly liable? That is the only likely remedy.

The citizen of Springfield, Ill., who tried to get the snailpox that he might spread it around the town for the purpose of getting revenge, is to be isolated. That is unnecessary. The mere fact that he was enough to acquire the disease was enough in itself to make him an inmate. Such is the perversity of fortune.

A telegraph line from Syria to Heddass is contemplated. This will give access to that portion of Arabia, thus bringing Mecca and Medina into communication with the world. The line will follow the old pilgrimage route to Mecca, and the Mohammed's shrine at Mecca; the total length of the line is said to be 331 miles.

The Kansas wheat crop this year is estimated at 100,000,000 bushels, and as there are 4,672,000 acres planted to that cereal it will represent an average of 21.18 bushels per acre. In 1896 there was an average crop of 21.46 bushels

to the acre. Since the last named year the average yield has fallen at times very low, in 1895 being only 3.84 bushels per acre.

It has been found necessary in France to pass a special law for the repression of scurrilous attacks on the President of the Republic. The statute provides for summary trial of offenders in the police courts. "The abuse of the liberty of the press is an undeniable evil; but the abridgment of such liberty is dangerous. A press that is at the mercy of police Courts will have in a measure lost its power to restrain governmental encroachments."

There is a steady growth in the mineral wealth of the United States. The record of last year shows that the commercial value of the minerals mined in the country amounted to \$1,140,890,321. In addition to this the reduction works of the country produced \$70,471,540 from foreign ores and bullion, chiefly, of course, the mineral products of Mexico and British Columbia, which passed through American smelters and refineries.

The Countess Louise Erdody, whose death is reported from Vienna, was more generally known as the "Latin Lady." Her great aim in life was to see Latin again the international medium of intercourse and correspondence. In her own writings she always used this language, which she had mastered to a wonderful degree. Her hobby brought her indeed to destitution, and she died in extreme poverty in a miserable hotel. For his sake she neglected the management of her estates, and became involved in a lawsuit which lasted thirty years, and brought about her ruin.

The act of providing a civil government for the Territory of Alaska is said to be the most voluminous measure ever passed by Congress. As the State Department it makes 284 pages of printed parchment. For convenience in handling the sheets were not fastened together in the customary form, but were divided into six parts, and each of the six parts was placed in a thin wooden box. Five of these coverings were each fastened with the traditional red tape, while the sixth, which contained the concluding page of the measure, to which the President affixed his signature, was provided with a sliding top so that its contents could be easily removed.

The loss of human life by lightning in the United States in the year 1899 was greater, according to statistics given in the Monthly Weather Review, than in any preceding year for which statistics have been collected. The number of persons killed outright, or who suffered injuries from which death resulted was 562, and the number of others who received injuries of various degrees of severity was 820. Of the fatalities, 45 per cent. occurred in the open; 34 per cent. in houses; 11 per cent. under trees, and 9 per cent. in barns. At least a dozen persons were killed either in the act of stripping clothes from a wire clothes-line, or from coming in proximity thereto during a thunder storm.

The two new battle ships, just authorized are to be named the Virginia and Rhode Island, the three armored cruisers the Maryland, Colorado, and South Dakota, and the three 8,000-ton protected cruisers the St. Louis, Milwaukee, and Charleston. With our eighteen battle ships, six first class armored cruisers and four new monitors we have already "used" up the names of twenty-seven States, which would have been twenty-eight if we had not violated the rule in the case of the Keokuk. At our present rate of building the remaining seventeen States will be used up in three years, and then we shall have either to admit some new States or to change the law that regulates the naming of our ships.

The Work of a False Prophet.

Risings occur in some portions of India on small provocations. A few weeks ago an ordinary riot gave out that he was a prophet, and that on the site of his home a city, a temple and a tank would appear, and that no cultivation of the place was needed to make all the land around there flourish.

Instantly hundreds of natives flocked to him, bringing grain to be blessed by him, and also small birds to reside in until these miracles came to pass. Some police were also dispatched to put the business down, and while discussing the matter the head constable inadvertently placed his hand on the fence surrounding the prophet's house, and immediately the people set on two policemen and climbed them to death.

Later a free fight occurred, in which eleven natives were killed, says the Madras Mail, and no fewer than sixteen badly wounded, and sixty arrested, including the prophet himself.

Food for Young Lobsters.

While the young lobsters, says the Boston Globe, have always been affected from time to time by parasitic animals and other diseases peculiar to them, their refusal to eat while held in captivity was the cause of their dying in countless numbers.

The matter of finding a product of the sea which would furnish a food for the young lobsters and be taken by them with a relish was no easy task, but Professor Bumpus, of Brown University, (who has given the matter his special attention), was convinced that the waters along the sound shore in the vicinity of the fish hatchery contained the proper kind of diet, and last year he succeeded in finding it. The exact nature of the food is not known to others than Professor Bumpus, and those who have assisted him in the work, but it is understood that it is a marine vegetable sediment from the bottom of the bay that the action of the tide stirs up.

Georgia and Alabama have fine wheat crops.

PADS ABOUT FUNERALS.

Queer Wishes of the Dying as to How They Shall be Buried.

A recent telegram from New York states that Mrs. George Norton, a wealthy resident of Pawling, was buried sitting in the very self-same arm chair in which, as an invalid, she spent the last three years of her life. This curious form of interment was directed by her will, and the detailed instructions were faithfully carried out. The body and chair were enclosed in a huge case, and the grave containing them was walled in with brick and surmounted by a heavy marble slab.

Not long ago there died in a North London suburb a lady who wished to be buried in the bedstead in which she had lain continuously for nearly a quarter of a century prior to her decease; and to insure, as she thought, her wishes being respected, she left a bequest of £100 to a relative, as the bedstead in question, however, was of the old "four-post" variety, and an unusually massive specimen at that, the cemetery authorities objected. Eventually a compromise was effected. The bedstead was taken to pieces and from the timber so obtained a sort of box coffin was constructed for the reception of the remains.

It is, however, among the mining population that instances of funeral eccentricity are most common. Jack Hustler, a coal heaver of Tong, near Leeds, who died the other day at the age of 67, was buried in the coffin constructed to his own specifications twenty years ago. It was made of pitch pine, with silver handles, and the lid was hinged at one end. The deceased was buried with a lump of coal, which he had carefully preserved for years. It served as his pillow, and his tobacco pipe also found a place beside him. This latter custom is said to be very prevalent among the coal miners. The tin miners of Cornwall almost invariably include an umbrella among the coffin "furniture."

It would be interesting to learn the origin and significance of this strange use.

Some years ago an old and wealthy Derbyshire farmer expressed a wish to be embalmed, the body, after being so treated, to be sunk in one of the lime-impregnated subterranean springs so common in the Peak District. The old chap's last wishes were faithfully carried out, and after three years the corpse was found to be completely incased in a filamentary shroud of pure white limestone. For some time it remained on show, but eventually the authorities interfered and the ghastly relic was interred in the ordinary way.

Brooches, rings, medallion portraits and other similar articles, mostly valued for old association's sake, are constantly being consigned to the grave even among the poorer classes of the community. Indeed, in a large East End cemetery, not long ago, a body was buried with a large sum—several hundred pounds—in Bank of England notes, the valuable roll being placed inside the little hollow wooden pillow which supported the head. It is difficult to surmise the object of this strange proceeding, as the only result would be, of course, to present the interment in question with the face value of the property.

It may have been, however, that the intention was to try and disappoint some expectant heir-at-law; a species of ostentatious post-mortem spite, which is far more common than most people suppose.—London Express.

CAPE NOME MILLIONAIRES.

They Are Cutting Wide Swaths in California At Present.

"Some of the most amusing features of life on the Pacific coast just at present," said a California man at one of the hotels, "are being furnished by the Cape Nome millionaires. You can bump against them almost anywhere in Frisco, and their strange adventures are the theme of half the current stories about town. I ought to explain," continued the Californian, "that anybody who comes down from Nome is immediately rated as a millionaire. He may not have the million with him, but if not, he owes claims worth at least that amount" on the fabled tundra, where the mosses lie thick in solid mineral. Most of the lucky miners who have reached the city bought out anywhere from \$5,000 to \$20,000 apiece. With very few exceptions they are ignorant men of the laboring class, and they have tried industriously to put their ideas of high life into immediate execution.

"A big Scandinavian ex-sailor, who had a bag of dust worth \$18,000, put up at the Palace for several days, but was so intimidated by the surrounding magnificence and haughty servants that he was afraid to ask for anything and nearly starved. At last he got desperate and rushed down to a ten-cent bawdy house, where he ordered four plates of ham and eggs and paralyzed the tough waiter with a \$20 tip. Still another happened to like the tune a crusty organ grinder was hitting on the public and promptly bought the instrument, including a very lively monkey. Later on he paid a Chinaman to carry the outfit away.

"These are cases I know about myself. A really distressing affair amidst all the comedy of new riches was that of an old miner who had been in Alaska ever since '85 and finally struck pay dirt at Nome. He brought back about \$7,500, and the first night in town was hired into a dive, where somebody picked his pocket and stole every cent he had. The poor fellow hadn't even bought a new suit of clothes. All the fruit of fifteen years of incredible hardship had vanished like a dream. New Orleans Times-Democrat.

An Anxious Child.

Mamma anxiously watching her little boy at dinner: "My dear child, you really should not eat your pudding so quickly."

Small Child: "Why not, mamma?"

Mamma: "Because it is dangerous. I once knew a little boy your age who was eating his pudding so quickly that he died before he had finished it."

Small Child (with much concern): "And what did they do with the rest of his pudding, mamma?"